[Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 13

THE REPUBLICAN.

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PERSISTENT EFFORT WILL WIN THE AUTO

Another Bonus Offer Announced To-day Will Make Candidates Hustle for Extra Votes.

OPPORTUNITY OFFER.

75,000 BONUS VOTES over and above the regular schedule will be given each candidate for every club of five subscriptions to The Republican turned in before 8.30 o'clock Wednesday evening, October 18. Contestants may secure as many clubs as they desire.

By T. K. Greer.

This is "Opportunity Time" of the contest.

Opportunity presents itself to win an automobile free of any cost.

Here is an opportunity for those now near the bottom of the list to get votes by a little effort and take the lead.

This is an opportunity for new entries to start work and win.

If you have not entered now is the time to send in your name on the nomination blank. Do it now. Then start to work among your friends for one of the Bonus Ballots.

Many of your friends say: "I will help you the last week of the contest." You need the help NOW, when it counts the most.

Figure a Little.

Now take out your pencil and do a little figuring on this offer.

In the first place you will notice that NEW subscriptions count twice as many votes as old subscriptions. Therefore it is to your advantage to secure as many new subscriptions as possible. However, the club may be made up either of old or new subscriptions or some of both.

A club of five NEW yearly subscriptions will count you 100,000 votes this week; a club of five old yearly subscriptions will count you 87,500. Fifty NEW yearly subscriptions will count you 1,000,000 votes. Fifty OLD yearly subscriptions will count you 875,000.

Now do you realize what this offer means? It means that candidates should see all of their friends this week and have them help secure 50 new yearly subscriptions.

Write to Your Friends.

Write all of your out-of-town relatives and friends. Get them to give you a subscription. These will all be NEW and will count twice the amount of old. If you have any friends who formerly lived in your town get them to subscribe. Call at the contest department and get a bunch of letters to send your friends.

Start out with the determination to get 50 subscriptions this week. That is less than ten a day. Then if you have done your best and fail to secure that number you will not reproach yourself for not trying. We know you will not regret it when the votes are counted in November. SO DO YOUR BEST.

More than that; you will know that if you failed to get 50 subscribers, that your competitors also failed. You are just as good a hustler as any of the rest. SO DO NOT FAIL.

While the contest is yet young is the best time of the entire race to get the lead and retain it. The special offer enables every candidate to get a large number of votes NOW.

Be Enthusiastic.

No success either great or small was ever attained without some display of enthusiasm. It is one of the best assets a candidate in this contest can have. It helps and helps considerable. Enthuse yourself thoroughly and then enthuse your friends. Get them as interested in the contest as you are yourself. Talk contest and talk it often. Never miss an opportunity to boost your candidacy. And lastly don't forget to smile even if you are not succeeding as you think you should. Keep smiling and though you get a little discouraged don't let your friends know it but dig in, keep pegging and success will be yours eventually.

Turn in Subscriptions.

Candidates are urged to turn in their subscriptions. There is nothing to be gained by holding them back. It is the desire of The Republican to start the papers to new subscribers as rapidly as possible. By having the papers start at once the candidates also gain through the newspaper coupon. Another reason why the papers should be started at once is to let the people, who favored you with a subscription, know from time to time how you are standing in the list.

The Voting Rules.

For the next three weeks no candidate will be allowed to vote more than 6,000 votes more than the leader had the previous week. This limit can be raised or lowered at any time at the option of the contest manager. It is a good plan to vote each week to let your friends know that you are in the race.

Many Viewed The Auto.

Hundreds of people who visited the Centre County fair last week had the first opportunity of seeing the Ford Automobile The Republican will give away to the person securing the largest number of votes in the contest. The general appearance of the car surprised many people and it took them a long time to realize that WE ARE ACTUALLY GOING TO GIVE AWAY THE CAR FREE OF COST. The auto will go to someone in this section and they will get it merely for securing subscriptions to The Republican and on each of which is issued a certain number of votes. The best hustler for subscriptions is going to win and will be well repaid for the effort made. You can be the winner. Start now and hustle until the end of the contest, November 18, and come under the wire a winner.

How We Do It.

Many people have asked how The Republican can afford to give the auto and other prizes away free of cost. In reply to those queries we might state that the contest is purely a business undertaking and the object of it is to increase the circulation of The Republican. The more new subscriptions secured, naturally the greater the value of the paper to both advertisers and subscribers. The new subscriptions will greatly increase the standing of the paper throughout Centre County. A business man of a progressive nature spends a certain amount of money each year to advertise his offerings and thereby increase his trade. We are spending a large sum of money to increase our circulation and the more people we reach the greater value the paper will have as an advertising medium. This is purely a circulation campaign and nothing more and seven of the people who help us increase our circulation will be well rewarded.

Luck Will Not Win.

Luck isn't going to win the automobile or one of the 75,000 ballots, but persistent, hard work is, and when the contest is over and the prizes awarded, you will find that the winners will be the ones who were not afraid to work and not the ones who waited for the votes to come. Do not depend upon a four-leaf clover in this race for there is nothing to it.

It would be superflous to advise The Republican contestants to take advantage of the 75,000 bonus offer. To do so would be akin to telling a politician that votes are necessary to secure office. There are just a few minor points upon which it would be advisable to further enlighten the earnest strivers for success.

No Limit to Ballots.

In the first place there is no limit to the number of bonus ballots one may acquire; so long as the necessary number five subscriptions are secured. Secondly, you need not wait until you have secured the necessary number of five subscriptions to win the extra certificate before turning them in. The contest department keeps a complete record of every subscription you turn in and just as soon as you have completed a club, you are entitled to the 75,000 extra votes.

Pay No Attention To Rumors.

Don't let rumors influence you one way or the other. It is often the case that a candidate or friend will hear that such a one has secured a large number of ten year subscriptions.

These rumors are usually false, as no one can know how many votes you have other than those published in the paper, and the report is therefore started in the hopes that all other candidates will become discouraged and stop their efforts. Such reports should only urge one to greater effort.

Subscription Getting Advice.

Resolve to spend one-half day in visiting those whom you know and solicit your subscriptions—Why can't you be the fortunate one?

Get busy and stay busy is the only sure road to success, not only in voting contests, but in any other line of effort.

Don't wait until the last day.

Don't trust to luck.

(continued on page 4)

For The Good of Centre County.

In an open and above-board contest, one in which the decision rested solely with the Republicans of Centre County, a Republican county ticket has been nominated. In a few brief weeks this ticket will come before the people for election. Whether we are to elect progressive, efficient men to our several county offices or turn those offices over to men selected by a coterie of Democratic bosses is a matter for the people, and the people only, to decide. Bosses may sit up at night and behind locked doors frame up all manner of slates, but when election day comes the people have the final say. That is their day. The supreme power of the ballot is vested in them. With the people standing for what is right, standing for honest and efficient men chosen by fair and square methods, the strongest slate framed up by the strongest boss or bosses can be overthrown and destroyed.

Several weeks in advance of the recent primaries "The Republican" exposed the plot of the Democratic bosses to slate a few personal favorites for Sheriff, County Treasurer, Prothonotary and County Commissioners. We not only lifted the lid and revealed the existence of the slate but we made known who were on it. We told in advance of the primaries that the Democratic bosses had marked for defeat Dave Gingery, for Sheriff; Ciny Hoffer, for Prothonotary, and Jim. Schofield for Treasurer. We also told that certain of the bosses had agreed upon D. A. Grove for County Commissioner; that Lee was slated for Sheriff; that Foreman was to go through for Prothonotary, and so on. "The Republican" made public this infamous deal not only in the interest of justice to those Democratic candidates who entered the canvass in good faith but because we despise trickery in politics as in everything else. If there were any who doubted what we said in advance of the primaries they have had ample evidence since the primaries to remove that doubt. The result, planned and managed and put through by the Democratic bosses, speaks for itself. Nothing further is needed to convince every fair-minded citizen, regardless of his party affiliation, that the Democratic bosses in Centre County resorted to tactics and methods which are scorned by honest men and which pave the way to destroying the purity of the ballot and the right of the people to choose their public officials, "The Republican" made public this information because we considered it to be our duty to the people. We had hoped that the deal having been exposed the bosses would be routed at the primaries and that the Democratic candidates who were being tricked and cheated would be able to win out despite the discouraging odds against them. Unfortunately the bosses were strong enough to put through their slate and this fact places squarely before the people a duty which they as courageous and self-respecting citizens must meet on November 7.

Every voter in Centre County when he picks up his ballot on election day must then and there decide for himself whether he wants as county officials men who won their nomination fairly and honestly or men who were slated by a few bosses and who for this reason, if for no other, would be compelled to serve and reward the bosses at the expense of the people. Having received his nomination direct from the people, every Republican nominee will, if elected, be free to serve the people and the people alone. Having received their nomination through the pleasure of the Democratic bosses, Mr. Lee, for Sheriff, and Mr. Foreman, for Prothonotary, and every other man who was on the Democratic slate, will be tied hand and foot to the bosses and the people will have to take whatever they can get. And that, of course, won't be very much.

Granting that the men on both tickets are efficient and money honest, which group is most likely to serve the people? The Republican nominees who were nominated by the people or the Democratic nominees who were on the bosses' slate? Which group of candidates will do the most for Centre County? The group which was nominated for the advancement of Centre County, or the group which was nominated for the personal and financial advancement of a little handfull of bosses? Which group of nominees will endeavor to give the people an honest and economical administration? The men who know that they are accountable only to the taxpayers, or the group accountable only to the bosses?

These are questions which every voter, every taxpayer, every citizen of Centre County must answer for himself as he enters the voting booth on election day. Upon the decision of the voters on November 7 rests the question whether Centre County is to advance in the next four years or go backward and fall behind her sister counties. A village, a town, a city, a county or state must advance or it must go backward. There is no middle ground. Whether we advance or fall behind rests in large measure upon the men we elect as our public officials. They, more so than all others, determine whether we shall take our proper place in the march of progress or slump backward and be denied the progress which the largest county in Pennsylvania deserves and should achieve?

It rests with the Republicans of Centre County to elect or defeat the Republican ticket. Centre County is normally Republican. With a united, harmonious, unselfish army of Republicans working loyally and faithfully for the ticket in November the chances for a Democratic victory will be about equal to those of a snowball in a fiery furnace. But this may be accomplished only by hard, untiring work. Over-confidence has wrecked many a ticket. The chief essential will be to get out every Republican vote. See to it that YOU not only cast YOUR vote, but that you get every other Republican about you to the polls. Take nothing for granted. The theory that your failing to vote will not hurt the ticket is one filled with danger. Work for your ticket as you would expect other Republicans to work were you on the ticket. Stand by your party, the party which stood by Lincoln and the boys in blue and which down to the present day stands for progress and prosperity. Let it not be said of a single Republican that he shot toward the rear, but that his rifle faced the front and that his heart and aim were true. If every Republican is true to his party, and every good Republican is true, there will be joy and rejoicing in the Republican camp on the night of November 7 and there will also be four years more of clean, honest administration in our County affairs.

Democratic Campaign Lie Nailed.

The "Centre Democrat" last week published the following lie:

"It is reported that Christ Decker asserts that he could have had the nomination for County Commissioner on the Republican ticket had he plunked down about $500 at headquarters. He refused to pay that price for an insignificant office and claims they fought him on that account. If that is true Mr. Decker should expose that kind of politics."

Now read the following statement by Mr. Decker:

"The published statement that I was told, or that I ever said that I was told, by a representative of the Republican organization or by anybody else that I could have the Republican nomination for County Commissioner for $500 is absolutely untrue. I was defeated fairly and squarely at the primaries and I accept my defeat with the emphatic declaration that I shall stand loyally by the ticket nominated.

"Christ Decker"

GOV. TENER HERE TO INSPECT PRISON SITE

With Warden Francies and Col. Trexler Visits Centre County.

TALKS TO "REPUBLICAN"

Says he Wants First-Hand Information Regarding Centre County Sites for his Guidance When Matter Comes to Him for Approval.

Without their presence being known, Governor Tener, State Penitentiary Warden John Francies and Colonel Harry C. Trexler, a member of the State Water Commission, spent the greater part of last Friday inspecting Centre County farms which have been suggested as sites for the proposed new penitentiary and farm prison. The party of distinguished visitors completed their tour of inspection late in the day and arrived at the Brockerhoff House in time for supper. After a forty minutes stop in Bellefonte they proceeded in an automobile through a driving rain storm to Tyrone, where they boarded a train for the return trip to Harrisburg.

Comparatively few persons in Bellefonte knew of the Governor's visit until after he had arrived and departed. To a representative of "The Republican" Governor Tener talked in regard to his trip. His inspection tour not only strongly indicates that some site in Centre County will be chosen for the new penitentiary but also that Governor Tener is giving the matter his close personal attention in order to thoroughly familiarize himself with the matter. The Governor and Warden Francies and Colonel Trexler arrived in Centre County during the latter part of Friday morning. They inspected various farms near Boalsburg, State College, Potters Mills and Centre Hall and after taking lunch as the guests of President Sparks, at State College, they journeyed toward Bellefonte and spent considerable time going over what is known as the McBride's gap site. It is Governor Tener's intention to make a return visit to State College some time in November.

In all that Governor Tener said in regard to the tour of inspection he was especially careful not to throw out the most remote intimation as to which site had most impressed him or which would eventually be selected. It is significant, however, that in the last few weeks engineers, supposedly acting for the State, have made surveys and other measurements on the McBride's gap site and also the Boalsburg and Potters Mills sites. Presumably the final decision as to which site shall be used will be made during the next two or three months. The basis for this is a statement by Governor Tener to the effct that when the matter finally comes before him for approval the weather probably would be such that a personal visit to the favored site would be out of the question. To a representative of "The Republican" Governor Tener said:

"There is no reason why I should not frankly tell you about my visit here with Mr. Francies and Colonel Trexler. The selection of the site for the proposed new State prison will finally come before me for approval. I felt that I wanted to see for myself just what the several proposed sites looked like at this time in order that when I come to approve or reject the site recommended I will be able to at once recall the location and how the land in question appeared to me. I regarded this as the best time to inspect the sites, for when the matter officially comes before me the weather may be such that a trip over the ground recommended might be out of the question. I also felt that I did not want to approve the recommendation when it shall be made without a personal knowledge of the site in question.

"We entered Centre County during the morning and inspected a number of farms near State College, near Centre Hall and other points in that section. After taking lunch with President Sparks at State College we inspected the McBride's gap site. We arrived in Bellefonte just in time for supper. Our trip was made without advance notice that we were coming because I wanted to devote my entire attention to the matter in hand and remain on the ground as long as I thought necessary for me to learn what I felt that I should know in order to be intelligently informed on the subject. I feel that I now have this information and that I am in position to intelligently deal with the subject when it officially comes before me in the shape of a recommendation for the site that is chosen."

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PROTESTS BEING TAXED UNLESS SHE CAN VOTE

Miss Julia Gray, of State College, Says Present System is Tyranny.

BUT SENDS HER CHECK

Writes Caustic Letter to Tax Collector Saying One-half the People Should not be Compelled to Obey Laws the Other Half Make.

Miss Julia C. Gray of State College, is a pronounced believer in the doctrine that if women are to be subject to taxation they should have the right to vote. Furthermore, Miss Gray makes no secret of her views on the subject. She believes that it is tyranny to tax women and then deny them the privilege of voting and she frankly says so. Going further, Miss Gray predicts that any government founded on the principle of one-half of the people obeying the laws the other half make is unjust and cannot endure. In conclusion, Miss Gray, with all her heart and soul, protests against such tyranny and adds that she wants all voters to know it.

Tax collector George R. Roan, of Lemont, recently sent to Miss Gray a statement for taxes. Miss Gray very promptly enclosed her check for the amount due and forwarded it to Mr. Roan. With the check she sent a letter in which she gave expression to her feelings on laws which levy taxes and then deny to women the right to vote. Her letter was headed "A Protest." It was dated State College, Pa., Septembr 14, 1911, and was as follows:

"I hereby protest against the injustice of paying taxes without the right to vote. To have a voice in the making of the laws which one must obey is the inherent right of every individual. Taxation without representation is tyranny. If this is to be a government of the people, for the people and by people, then women should have a voice in the government, for are not women people? About one-half of the people are compelled to obey laws which the other half of the people make. There is no justice in such an arrangement; therefore it cannot last. A government founded on injustice cannot endure.

"With all my heart, soul, and voice I protest against such tyranny, and I want all voters to know it.

"Julia C. Gray."

Miss Gray is librarian at the experimental station, at State College, and is a property owner.

GIRL KICKED BY HORSE

Susan McDonald, of Near Martha, Rendered Unconscious by Accident.

Miss Susan McDonald, whose home is near Martha, figured in an accident on Sunday afternoon which might have cost her life. While riding a horse she was thrown to the ground. The horse wheeled about and kicked her on the head. When found some time later lying along the side of the road she was unconscious. She remained in this condition until some time on Monday.

Miss McDonald is about 16 years old and is a good rider. It is thought that her horse frightened at something in the road and jumped to one side before she could realize her danger. She was thrown violently to the ground and before she could regain her feet the horse kicked her. For a time it was feared that she would not survive her injuries. She, however, rallied and the attending physician, Dr. Harshberger, is hopeful of her complete recovery.

Appointed Dairy Inspector.

Capt. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, wasn't considered a good enough man to have the support of the Democratic bosses for nomination for County Commissioner. However, the genial Captain has landed on top with not only an appointment as a member of the State Livestock Sanitary Board but also as a dairy inspector for parts of Centre, Huntingdon and Blair counties. He is a good man for the place and we have every confidence in his ability to well administer the duties of the position.

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Mary Dale, Lemont; Inez Wallace, Milesburg; Maude Neff, Tusseyville; Mary Harding, Malinda Weaver, Bellefonte; Mary Lakash, Snow Shoe.

Discharged—Mrs. Ella Bullock and daughter, and Mrs. Mae McCoy, Bellefonte.

20 patients in the hospital.

Removed to Unionville.

Albert Heberling and family, of Lock Haven, have removed their household effects to Unionville, where they will make their future home. Mr. Heberling has been selected as telegraph operator there for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

THE PHANTOM PIRATE

A Harmless Mistake

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Abel Watkins sat out at the end of the long pier fishing for mackerel.

The noon whistle from the mill cut the stillness, and Abel pulled in his lines and bent to grasp his basket of fish. He listened down the pier toward home. Then it was that a voice hailed him from the anchorage.

"Hi, there, Abel!"

Abel stopped and leaned over the rail. Standing in a small, clean cut, cabined motor launch was a short, stout man, red of face and blue of eye and very bleached as to hair and mustache. His visored cap had a nautical tilt, and a single brass button dangled from his blue pilot coat.

"Come down here after dinner if you haven't got anything else to do. I've got a job for you."

"What is it?" asked Abel suspiciously. He had been a victim of Myron Fladd's enthusiasm in the past, and he resolved to proceed with caution.

"Been reading the papers lately?" demanded Mr. Fladd impatiently.

"Of course."

"Read about that feller that's been playing pirate down in the East river? I thought maybe you had. Well, there's a reward out for his capture—$300. Want half of it?"

"I don't mind if I do. You going down after him?"

"I don't have to! He's hanging around the harbor here," grinned Mr Fladd, with sudden amiability.

"Here?" gasped Abel wildly. "Why, have you seen him?"

The other nodded.

"I was coming in last night just at dark. You know there was a fog, and I could scarcely see a boat's length ahead, when all of a sudden I heard a launch coming up astern. Her engine was muffled, and if it hadn't been for the faint 'spit-spit' of her exhaust she might have passed me without my catching a glimpse of her. She whizzed by, and I had a look at the chap that was running her." Myron Fladd paused to stuff a pinch of tobacco into his pipe.

Abel drew a deep breath. "What was he like?" he asked in an awed voice.

Myron scratched a match on a barnacled timber. "He had his back to me, so I couldn't see nothing," he replied calmly.

"I want t' know," rasped Abel impatiently. "If you didn't see him how'd you know who he was? Mebbe it was me in my launch."

"Was it you?" asked Mr. Fladd inquisitively.

"I wasn't out yesterday," admitted Abel sheepishly.

"I know it was him, the phantom pirate, because the description fits the launch that passed me, and the way he come in was sneaky—there wasn't a sound, and he didn't even look around. He made right for the creek that runs in among the cedars, because I followed him till he disappeared there. Today I strolled around there on top of the bluff, and I could see him down there in the creek," Mr. Fladd paused dramatically.

"Well, what you going to do about it?" demanded Abel.

"I'm going to keep watch of the creek all the afternoon and evening, and when she comes out I'll capture her. I'll need you. When can you come down? Of course you've had your dinner."

The word "dinner" galvanized Abel into sudden recollection of the meal that was awaiting him and of the accumulated wrath of Deborah when he appeared at last. "Gosh, I haven't had my dinner—I forgot it," he said in an uneasy tone. Just then the 1 o'clock whistle shrilled over the water, and he picked up his basket of fish and hurried away.

"Come right back again," yelled Myron Fladd.

"All right," replied Abel, although he knew he had promised Deborah to take her rag balls over to the carpet weavers that afternoon.

Deborah Watkins was "on her ear."

"Went fast asleep on the pier, I suppose," she said sharply.

"I wasn't asleep," protested Abel hotly. "I've caught ninety-three young mackerel for you to pickle, and—I've got a chance to make a hundred and fifty dollars!" he ended triumphantly.

"You've got a chance to go without your dinner!" snapped Deborah as she tramped into the next room and slammed the door.

For one instant Abel paused; then without a word he turned and left the house, making his way down to the pier, where Myron Fladd's launch still bobbed against the piles. Myron hailed him gladly.

"Good for you, Abel. You made a short job of it. Get aboard now, and we'll run down the east shore and anchor in the lee of that old wreck. If we see that pirate coming out of the creek we can run out and capture him easy as pie."

Abel let himself down the gangway to the float where the launch was tied and joined Mr. Fladd in the tiny cabin. He looked hungrily around.

"I haven't had any dinner," he announced woefully. "Deborah was so all fired mad because I was late she cut out the rations. What you go aboard?"

Without a word Mr. Fladd set forth a pot of cold coffee, a can of pilot bread, some rancid butter, a cold boiled egg and half a mince pie, and in silence Abel Watkins stowed away the victuals. By the time this ceremony was concluded it was after 2 o'clock.

The wind had changed to the southeast, and the sky was overcast as they shot out from under the shadow of the long pier and headed across the bay. It was three miles to Cedar creek, where the phantom pirate was supposed to be in hiding. They made the wreck near the creek's mouth and made fast to her rotting timbers. She loomed big and black above the natty little launch and afforded a measure of protection from observation. Abel and Myron Fladd lounged in the cabin and took turns watching through the tiny portholes for some sign of life near the mouth of the creek.

There was nothing save an occasional kingfisher to disturb the solitude. Hour after hour passed in tedious waiting.

"Maybe he went while you were across the bay," suggested Abel Watkins.

"There wasn't five minutes I didn't have my glasses trained on that creek," said Myron sharply. "Confound him! Why can't he come out?"

"Let's go after him," suggested Abel. "We might as well catch him in there as to chase him all around Little River bay."

Myron Fladd agreed, and just as the day was fading they panted into Cedar creek and made for its upper reaches. There, drawn on a little pebbly beach and half hidden in the tall salt grass, was a narrow, dark gray motorboat. Lounging on the deck was a long limbed young man, who shot to his feet as they approached.

"Well, what is it?" he asked sharply as Fladd's launch grounded in the soft mud.

Myron Fladd stepped ashore and crashed through the grass to the side of the gray launch. He drew a short barreled shotgun from underneath his pilot coat, and, throwing back the lapel of the garment, he flashed a brief glimpse of his fireman's badge and cried authoritatively:

"Hold up your hands, in the name of the law!"

The stranger threw up his hands. With one he caught the gun barrel and twisted the weapon out of Myron's hands; with the other he lifted that stout gentleman to the deck of the craft by way of a strong grip inside the collar of his coat. With lightning-like rapidity he snatched up a rope and tied the ambitious pirate hunter with a dozen hard knots.

Then the stranger leveled the shotgun at the shrinking form of Abel Watkins and beckoned with a long and crooked forefinger. "Come here!" he ordered unkindly.

Abel went and was trussed quite as neatly as his friend. Together they watched the strange young man dive into the cabin of his launch, come forth with a suit case and shrug himself into a warm overcoat.

"I'll borrow your boat for awhile, and I'll leave mine for security. I had a breakdown, confound it! I'll send somebody after you. Sorry I can't take you along, but I've got an important engagement with a lady. By, by!" He waved a mocking farewell at his sputtering captives, pushed Fladd's boat out of the mud, leaped nimbly aboard after his suit case and was soon chugging quietly from sight in the gathering mist.

When all was still again Myron Fladd turned uneasily to his companion.

"Abel, did you recognize that fellow? Seems like I've seen him before."

"I don't know. Looks like a chap that was boarding over to the hotel last summer. I took him out fishing once, and he gave me $10. I heard he had lots of money. I don't believe it's the same. What would he be doing around here this way?"

"He's the pirate, all right," uttered Fladd gloomily. "Yet he looks confoundedly like that chap that used to come and see my daughter Mabel last summer. I told her I wouldn't hear of no city chaps for sons-in-law, and so I give him to understand. He was staying to the hotel too. His name was Turner."

"What's he got to do with that phantom pirate and $300 reward?" demanded Abel sourly, working at his bonds.

There was the sound of oars and voices of men, and presently a light blurred through the fog, and a boat came cautiously up the creek. Five minutes afterward Abel Watkins and Myron Fladd were free men, and several of their neighbors were breaking the news to Mr. Fladd that his daughter Mabel had eloped in a motorboat with a young man of the name of Turner and that Mrs. Fladd had said she was glad of it if Mabel was happy. Somebody had telephoned one of the men that Abel and Myron were marooned in Cedar creek—hence their timely arrival.

It was a silent party that rowed across the choppy bay in the leaking flat bottom boat. Myron Fladd was planning all sorts of revenge upon his newly acquired son-in-law for his harsh treatment, while Abel took consolation in his disappointment and fatigue by recollecting that a frightened Deborah would gladly prepare a bountiful meal when he returned to her.

At last one of the men spoke: "I see by the paper that they caught that there phantom pirate away down by Barnegate light, Myron. I wouldn't mind having that three hundred reward, would you?"

But Myron only grunted irritably in reply.

A Persistent Yankee.

To illustrate Yankee persistency a Wall street magnate told the following story the other day:

"A new England Yankee who was a prisoner on a pirate ship in the good old days when pirates roamed the seas became, because of his Yankee attributes, objectionable to his captors. It was finally decided to maroon him on a desert island with but little food and a coffin to remind him of his inevitable fate. The island was found, and the New Englander and the coffin were left alone on the beach, while the pirate ship sailed away. For several days she sailed and then became becalmed. For three days she lay there with not a breath of air. On the evening of the third day a black speck was noticed on the horizon. It steadily grew larger and soon was close enough for the men on the ship to make out what it was."

The man of millions paused for an instant and then said, smiling, "It was the Yankee in his coffin, with half of the lid in either hand rowing for home."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

How to Quit Smoking.

Do not light the first cigar less than half an hour after breakfast. The more difficult this delay may be, the more need there is for a cure. The remainder of the day smoke the same as usual. It is only the first cigar with which we are dealing. Keep this up for a week, then lengthen the interval to an hour for another week, then make it one and a half hours, two, two and a half, and so on. If you have an "all gone" sensation, a longing for something and don't know what sort of feeling, eat an orange or apple or almost any kind of fruit, but don't smoke until the time is up. The nerves being deprived of their morning stimulant are crying for nourishment, which nature is hastening to supply through increased appetite to supply digestion. By the time the first cigar is entirely eliminated the cure is effected with no serious derangement of the heart or digestive apparatus. It now requires only a moderate will power to make the cure permanent.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Crow's Stratagem.

A crow had been captured by the children in a southern family and brought home and tamed. They were very fond of the crow, and treated it with kindness. As in most houses where there are children, there was also a pet cat. The cat and crow were not friendly. One day an unusually nice morsel was given to the cat. This the crow not only looked at with envious eyes, but made several attempts to secure. The cat beat off each attempt, however, and the crow had to resort to stratagem. Disappearing through the open door, he returned in a few moments with a long string that had been raveled from a rag carpet. Placing this on the floor some little distance in front of the cat, he proceeded to wriggle it as he had seen the children do when playing with the cat. The cat instantly jumped to catch the string. This was, of course, exactly what the crow wanted, and he pounced upon the coveted morsel and flew away with it.—Harper's Weekly.

A Strict Dramatic Censor.

Vienna once possessed the strictest dramatic censor ever known in the person of Franz Hoegelin, who held that post in the Austrian capital at the beginning of the last century. Hoegelin published a manual for the guidance of censors. "A pair of lovers should never be allowed to appear on the stage alone. They must always be accompanied by a third person of mature years." Marriages out of one's class were also strictly forbidden by Hoegelin on the stage, and he quotes an instance of a play which he refused to pass because the author made the hero, Count Valdemar, marry a gardener's daughter. "Such misalliances have unfortunately been known to occur in real life, but that is no reason why they should be allowed on the stage," he said.

Not the Same.

On one occasion when "The Mikado" was being rehearsed Gilbert called out from the middle of the stalls, "There is a gentleman in the left group not holding his fan correctly." The stage manager appeared and explained. "There is one gentleman," he said, "who is absent through illness." "Ah," came the reply from the author in grave, matter of fact tones, "that is not the gentleman I am referring to."—Dundee Advertiser.

A Silent Partner.

Nibbitt—That woman who just went out is the partner of your joys and sorrows, I suppose? Rufton—She's partner to my joys all right, but when it comes to my sorrows she slips over to see her mother.

Very Devoted.

"What have you tied that string around your finger for?"

"My wife's away, and this is to remind me that I promised to think of her every day."—Toledo Blade.

Chip of the Old Block.

Caller (viewing the baby)—Do you think he is going to resemble father? Mother—I shouldn't be surprised. He keeps me up nights even now.—Boston Transcript.

Can You Blame Him?

"Pa, what does 'skeptical' mean?"

"That describes a man's feelings when a woman tells her age."—New York Press.

The long look within ourselves will cure us of a lot of impatience with other folks.—Henry F. Cope

What to Eat.

Veal loaf is an economical dinner meat it is equally good hot or cold, and after having been made to serve as the basis of the principal meal of the day, it can be served cold in delicious slices cut medium thick.

Veal Loaf—Three pounds of lean veal chopped with one pound of raw salt pork three eggs, one pint of rolled crackers, one tablespoon of salt, one tablespoon of pepper, one tablespoon of butter, a little sage; mix all together and make into a loaf. Put one half pint of water in roaster; put in the loaf, sprinkle fine cracker crumbs over it and dot with small lumps of butter; bake slowly one hour; if baked in an open pan, baste the same as you would a turkey.

New England Succotash—Take two quarts of shelled string beans (green), one dozen ears of corn (cut from the cob), and one pound pickled pork. Cover the pork with water and parboil it. Add the beans; cook until they burst, then add corn, two tablespoonfuls sugar, butter the size of a walnut, and pepper to taste. After the corn is added, watch carefully to keep from scorching.

Potato Croquettes—Take one pint of mashed potatoes; season with one tablespoonful of soft butter, one-half a saltspoon of white pepper, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of celery salt, a few drops of onion juice, and one egg, mix until light; rub through a strainer; return to fire and stir till the potatoes separate from the dish. When cool, shape into balls, then into cylinders; roll in fine bread or cracker crumbs; dip in beaten egg, then in crumbs, and fry brown in hot fat.

Peach Ice Cream—One pint of new milk, one pint of sweet cream, one cup of sugar, one quart of peach pulp (peeled ripe or canned peaches, and put through the colander.) Let the cream and the milk come to a boil; add the sugar, and cool. Add peach pulp and freeze.

Chopped Pickle—Wipe one-half bushel of green tomatoes and chop. Chop two medium-sized cabbages. Wipe and chop one-half peck of green peppers. Remove skins and chop two quarts of onions. Put alternate layers of vegetables in granite-ware kettle and sprinkle each generously with salt, repeating until all is used. Cover and let stand over night. In the morning, drain, put in a preserving kettle and add two pounds of white mustardseed and three bags of whole spices (cloves, cinnamon and allspice,) allowing one tablespoonful of each spice to a bag. Pour over vinegar to cover all, add sugar to taste, bring gradually to the boiling point and let simmer very slowly six hours, stirring occasionally to prevent burning.

"Generally debilitated, for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Freitoy, Moosup, Conn.

Academy Football Schedule.

Oct. 14—Indiana Normal, at Indiana.

Oct. 21—Dickinson Siminary, at Bellefonte.

Oct. 28—Lock Haven Normal, at Bellefonte.

Nov. 4—(Open)

Nov. 11—Williamsport H. S., at Bellefonte.

Nov. 18—Bucknell Academy, at Bellefonte.

Nov. 25—Bloomsburg Normal, at Bloomsburg.

Thanksgiving—Williamsport H. S., at Williamsport.

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Office at Lamb Street Bridge,
Bellefonte, Penna.

A Mean Man.

"Yes; I'm saving for a house."

"I can't save any money. How do you manage it?"

"By getting my wife to go without things. She thinks we're saving for an automobile."

Doubtful.

"He gave you quite a compliment last evening."

"Wasn't that lovely of him! What did he say about me?

"He said you were not looking like yourself."

Courting Celebrity.

"I want to do something that will cause me to be talked about," said the ambitious man.

"That's easily arranged," answered his wife. "Merely move into a strange neighborhood."

Important Papers.

Wicks—What's your Pettipate fussing about?

Hicks—He lost some important papers.

Wicks—Some important documents?

Hicks—Nope. He wants to smoke and those were his last cigarette papers.

See the 35c. hair brush in Green's window. It's a crackerjack at the price.

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THE TIN PEDDLER

He Was Chock Full of Romance

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Few persons are satisfied with their station in life or their occupation. I am an exception to that rule. I delight in my work, and yet I am only a tin peddler.

For heaven's sake, why are you satisfied to be a tin peddler?

For a paradoxical reason. I am full of ideality and romance.

Ideality and romance in a tin peddler! Nonsense!

Yes; listen to me and I will prove to you that there can be romance even in a tin peddler. And because there is romance in me I enjoy my work. It gives me opportunity to dream. For instance, I drive my peddling wagon along a road of a bright spring morning. The air is laden with the fragrance of opening buds. The birds are chirping in the trees, flitting here and there, one carrying a bit of straw, another a string, another a horsehair with which to build their nests. They are chattering at each other just as persons would do who were building a house. White clouds are rolling along silently on the horizon. On my left forest trees rear their topmost branches as if reaching toward the blue sky, where a hawk is sailing. On my right and beneath me lies a lake. Around about the country is a patchwork of farms dotted with houses.

I was driving my wagon one evening in October, looking for a place in which to spend the night. The woods were aflame with patches of yellow or scarlet. My eye was resting, as I supposed, on one of these, a deep red, but in another moment I saw that it was the setting sun shining on a windowpane. I drove on toward it and stopped at a little farmhouse beside the road.

Hitching my team to the post before the gate, I went to the door and knocked. There was no answer. Looking about, I saw no signs of life. I missed chickens scratching in the yard, children's playthings on the porch, the bark of a dog. The barn was closed and locked. The place was deserted.

Finding a window where the curtain, not hanging perpendicularly, left an opening through which I could look inside, I saw that the house was furnished. I was peering into the living room. There were a center table, a little library of books, a lounge, while in a fireplace were andirons on which were logs ready to be kindled.

The twilight was deepening and if I went on I might be obliged to ride miles in the dark before finding another place to stop for the night. By breaking a pane of glass I could unlock a window, raise it and effect an entrance. It remained to be seen if I could put my team into the barn. I succeeded in both. Having stabled my horses and fed them—there was fodder at hand—I entered the house. Having lighted the fire on the hearth, I explored every room. The beds were "made," though they gave evidence of having remained so for a long while. There were provisions in the larder, but time had rendered them useless. Fortunately I carried my own lunch hamper. After finishing my explorations I brought some water from the well and, sitting before the crackling fire, ate my supper.

For a long while I sat and dreamed of those who had occupied this house, and why it had been deserted. The appearance was not that of having been left temporarily. It rather gave evidence of having been left a number of years before. Who were these people?

I've heard it said that there are certain scientists who from seeing a bone can tell the animal of which it formed a part. So did I begin from my surroundings to form theories as to who had occupied this house. There were no toys; therefore there were no children. There were a few men's and a few women's garments; therefore there must have been a married couple. On the wall among other pictures was one of those stiff photographs one sees in the country—and, for that matter, among city folks—of a bridal couple. I inferred that it was a likeness of those who had occupied the premises. There were pictures of old and young persons, evidently the fathers and mothers of relatives of the bride and groom.

My first theory was that the house had been occupied by a young married couple; that one had died and the other had shut up the house just as it was and gone elsewhere. Secondly, I fancied that the couple who lived in it had quarreled and both left it to go away by different paths. Thirdly, noticing the photograph of a sour looking old woman, I concluded that the family had been broken up by a mother-in-law. Rummaging in an old desk, I came upon a check book, figures on the stubs of which indicated that the bank account it represented was largely overdrawn. This led me to a fourth theory—that the occupants had suffered from financial difficulty and this was the cause of the house having been deserted.

How many other theories I might have formed had my reveries not been interrupted I don't know. The interruption was a tap on a windowpane behind me. Quickly turning, I looked to see the cause, but apparently there was no cause. I was turned from my suppositions as to the former occupancy of the premises to wondering what had caused the tapping. I arose, went to the window, threw up the sash and, putting out my head, looked about me. Seeing nothing, I went back to my seat before the fire.

In a few minutes there came another tap. Turning again, I saw the cause. The flame on the hearth lighted up the face of a young girl.

Now, I maintain that there's nothing prettier on earth than a pretty girl, and when a lonesome bachelor in a house by himself sees a pretty girl's face at his window, illuminated by a firelight, it's the prettiest sight he ever saw. At any rate, if a vista of heaven had been opened to me I couldn't have been more delighted.

I whirled my chair around and sat enraptured. The window was just high enough from the ground and the girl just tall enough to show her face, but not the rest of her body. She could see me fairly well by the light of the fire.

"Who are you," she asked, "and what are you doing here?"

"I'm a pin peddler, and I stopped here for overnight."

"Is that all? I thought you must be a robber."

"I suppose a robber would be more attractive to you than a tin peddler."

"Not a nice tin peddler."

There was some encouragement in this. But I was curious to find out about the house I was in.

"Where did you come from?" I asked.

"From just over a rise in the ground. Our place is hidden by trees. I saw smoke against the sky and came to the hill to find out what it come from. Since it was from this chimney I thought I'd come on and see who was in the house."

"I'm very glad to see you. I'm curious to know how the premises happened to be left as they are. I've been forming theories about it. Perhaps you can tell me which theory is correct."

"What are they?"

"That couple," pointing to the picture of a bride and groom, "had just been married and come to live here. Is that so?"

"No; another couple just married did."

"Well, one of that other couple died."

"No; they're both alive."

"They had a spat and separated."

"No such thing."

"Then they were separated by that crusty looking old woman whose picture hangs there. She was the mother-in-law of one of them."

"Not at all. She is my mother and perfectly lovely."

"One more guess. One or the other was extravagant, and that broke them up."

"You're no guesser. None of those guesses is right."

"Well, tell me."

"My married sister lived here; that's all. Her husband's father died and left him a better farm. They had to go right off and left everything as it was. They've been trying to sell this one ever since."

"What do they ask for it?"

"I don't know, but I can find out if you want to buy it. Pa can tell you. You'd better come over to our house. We have a spare room."

Covering the fire, I went with the girl, met her father and mother and remained the night in the house. I apologized for breaking into the vacant place, which they said was under their care, and asked them what it was to be bought for. They named a fair price, and I told them they might write the owner that I would buy the property. Somewhat surprised, they asked why I wished that particular property.

"Because," I replied, "I am full of romance."

"What did you say your business is?" asked the old lady, she by whose picture I had judged her to be a mother-in-law.

"A tin peddler."

"Humph."

The girl who had discovered me laughed.

"And what are you going to do with it after you have bought it?" asked the old man.

"Live in it."

"But you're not married, are you?" put in the old woman.

"No, but I'm going to be."

I gave the girl a look, and she blushed. She was the only one present who suspected my intentions. The others had no conception of them.

The next morning before leaving I shook hands with them all, the girl's hand lying in mine longer than the others. I told them that I would be along that way again in a week and if they would have a deed for the farm and everything on it just as it stood I would give them a check for it. Then I went to the barn, got my team and drove away. The girl looked after me rather curiously, as if she could not believe her senses, for without speaking a word to her I had made her understand that I wished her to marry me and set up housekeeping with me in the vacant premises. This she knew, but whether I would carry out the proposition was another matter.

That day week I was on hand and found a deed made out just as I wanted it. I had a certified check for the amount with me, and the transaction was ended. Then I drove away again.

I went by and stopped with my new made friends quite regularly after that, saying nothing to the girl about what was nearest our hearts, till one day when I was going again I saw a tear in her eye. Then I put my arm around her and kissed her and asked her to set a day for the wedding.

Who says there's no romance in a tin peddler?

Entertaining Royalty.

Nothing puts a bigger feather in the cap of a society hostess, says the London Saturday Journal, or at the same time causes her more anxious cares and thought rather than mere expenditure than the presence at one of her dinners or dances in the huge Mayfair mansion of a member of the royal family—most of all the king and queen. The entertaining of royalty is one of the most delicate triumphs the society woman, whether she be a duchess or merely a millionairess, can achieve. It has a code of etiquette all to itself—a code which must be rigidly observed or no hope is there of ever securing another visit from a royal guest of the reigning house. The number of titled and untitled guests bidden to meet the sovereign at, say, a dinner party is strictly limited and of course highly select. On one occasion $20,000 was spent by a hostess in entertaining a crowned head for a week end, while another example is that of a certain baronet who had a marble staircase put in his house solely because of an approaching visit from the late king.

A Remarkable Escape.

During the reign of terror in Paris one of the most remarkable escapes was that of M. de Chateaubrun. He was sent to execution with twenty other prisoners, but after the fifteenth head had fallen the guillotine got out of order and a workman was sent for to repair it. The six remaining victims were left standing in front of the machines with their hands tied behind them. A French crowd is very curious, and the people kept pressing forward to see the man arranging the guillotine. By degrees M. de Chateaubrun, who was to the rear of his companions, found himself in the front line of the spectators, then in the second and finally well behind those who had come to see his head cut off. Before the men could get the guillotine in working order night began to fall, and M. de Chateaubrun slipped away. When in the Champs Elysees he told a man that a wag had tied his hands and robbed him of his hat, and this simple individual set him free. A few days later M. de Chateaubrun escaped from France.

Due Precautions.

In a town in Georgia there was an old preacher whose knowledge of the world was not wide nor deep, but who conceived it to be a place where, if one should trust his fellow men, he should at the same time keep an eye on his own interests.

One hot day he pulled off his coat and preached a vigorous sermon under the pines in his shirt sleeves. At the close of the open air service one of his admirers approached him and said regretfully:

"I don't suppose you knew that the editor of one of the big New York Sunday papers was here when you pulled off your coat."

"I reckon I knew it well, for I'd been told of it," said the preacher calmly. "I don't believe he's as bad as he might be, and anyway I put my coat on the chair close by and had it right under my eye all the time."—Youth's Companion.

Moro Story of the Flood.

The legend of the flood as told by the Moros is as follows:

"When the forty days and nights of rain came No and his family got into a box. One pair of each sort of bird and beast also came in. Men who were busy with their ordinary occupations and did not enter the box were overtaken by the flood. Those who ran to the mountains became monkeys; those who ran to the water, fish. The Chinaman changed to a hornbill. A woman who was eating the fruit of a seaweed and would not stop was changed into a fish called a dugong, and her limbs can still be seen under its skin."

Mara's Voice.

Mme. Mara had a voice that extended from middle G to E in alt and was one of the most facile and flexible ever known. She delighted in the florid music of Hasse, Graun, Benda, Jommelli, Pergalese, Porpora, Sacchini and others of that school and with the utmost ease executed passages that are now consigned to solo instruments, such as the violin and flute. She held the stage from 1771 to 1802, with an occasional appearance after the latter date.

His Bedtime.

"When do you wind your watch," asked the man with the bulging brow—"morning or evening?"

"Generally in the morning," answered the man with the bulbous nose.

"I always wind mine just before I go to bed."

"Well—er—so do I."—Chicago Tribune.

What She Would Do.

"Johnnie, dear," said his mother, who was trying to inculcate a lesson in industry, "what do you suppose mamma would do for you if you should come to her some day and tell her that you loved your studies?" "Lick me for telling a falsehood," said dear little Johnnie with the frankness of youth.

A Quick Return Business.

"You said you were going into some business that would bring you quick returns," said a young fellow to his chum.

"I did," was the answer. "I am sending manuscripts to the magazines."

A Nice Bull.

An Irishman, quarreling with an Englishman, told him if he didn't hold his tongue he would "break his impenetrable head and let the brains out of his empty skull."

Courtaut the Wolf.

Paris has forgotten the time when it used to go in terror of the wolves which carried off women and children from the streets and even raided the graveyards. At one time they became so mad with desire for human flesh that in a single week they devoured fourteen persons, all between Montmartre and the gate of St. Antoine. On the vigil of St. Martin (says Grace James in "Joan of Arc") there was hunted and taken a horrible wolf, "which it was said had done more, and more cruelly, than many others put together. That day he was killed. He had no tail, and from that he was called Courtaut. There was as much talk about him as if he had been an outlaw of the woods or a cruel captain, and when he lived folk said to one another as they went forth to labor in the fields, 'Look out for Courtaut.' And on this day he was taken through Paris in a cart, dead, with his great jaws open, and all the people went to see, and they made holiday and rejoiced, because Courtaut could trouble them no more."

Rented Wedding Cakes.

There was something wrong with the cake, the baker said. It looked all right, and it smelled all right, but his artistic sense told him it would not taste all right.

"Then fix it up with an extra coat of icing and we will keep it for a renter," said the proprietor.

"Who in the world would rent a cake?" some one asked.

"Wedding parties," said he. "They want a big cake in the center of the table for show, but a cake of that size good enough for a wedding would cost more than they can afford to pay, so they order fine cake put up in individual boxes for the guests and use the bride's cake just as an ornament. They don't buy it; they rent it. Sometimes a cake is rented a dozen different times. After each wedding it is freshened up with a new coat of icing and looks as good as new for the next occasion. A good renter fetches about $3 a wedding."—New York Press.

Sarcastic Cabby.

A certain nobleman, who may be called Lord X., bears the reputation of being somewhat stingy in money matters. On a wet afternoon he hired a cab to take him to Victoria station. Arrived at the station, he handed the cabman a shilling and of course was met by the inevitable demand for an extra sixpence.

"Certainly not," said the other promptly. "You came the longest way as an excuse to extort money. Why didn't you go through St. James' park?"

The cabman saw he had no chance and said sneeringly:

"Cos St. James' park is closed. That's why."

"Nonsense," said the other sternly.

"It's right, though," was the grave reply. "They say that Lord X. dropped a shilling coming across the park last evening, and the gates are closed until they find it."—London Tit-Bits.

Shut Her Up.

A young wife was continuously pestered by her mother-in-law about the way she was bringing up her firstborn babe. The young wife was intelligent and capable, and she was really doing very well with the baby. From her mother-in-law, however, she got nothing but sour advice, warnings and veiled abuse. One day the mother-in-law, looking fixedly at the mother with her baby on her lap, said angrily:

"A woman has no right to have a child if she doesn't know how to hold it."

"No, nor a tongue either," was the quiet reply.—Detroit Free Press.

Berlin.

"Berle," from which Berlin has caught her name, means uncultivated land. Slavonian Wends, the earliest settlers on the sandy plain, could make but little out of the soil. The population in 1832 was only 250,000. Less than forty years later it was 800,000, and now it runs into 2,000,000. The man who gave to Berlin its present form was Frederick II., but Frederick the Great and the Great Elector started the noble hobby of beautifying the wonderful city.

The Mantle of Charity.

The lady was making some remarks about the kind of clothing some other ladies at church had on.

"The finest garment a woman can wear," said her husband, "is the mantle of charity."

"Yes," she snapped, "and it is about the only dress, judging by the fuss they make over the bills, that some husbands want their wives to wear."

Sweden's "Church Boat."

The "church boat" is a popular institution in Sweden. It brings families to service from the farms around Lake Siljan to Leksand. The water route is the nearest and most convenient, and so the big boat goes from farm to farm along the shore picking up the churchgoers, who later return by the same route.—Wide World Magazine.

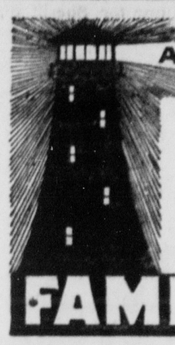
Counting the Cost.

"What's the cost of a marriage license?" asked a youth whose fancy had lightly turned to thoughts of connubial felicity.

"Well," answered his friend, "30 shillings down and your entire salary each week for the rest of your life!"—London Telegraph.

Where Time Doesn't Count.

A party of East Indian natives were found sitting in a row on the platform of a station after the train had left, and, being asked the reason, one of the men replied, "Oh, sahib, we are waiting till the tickets are cheaper."



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the best oil made, the oil that gives the steady light—no flicker, no odor, no soot—costs little more than inferior grades. Triple-refined. Get it from your dealer. It is there in barrels shipped direct from our refineries.

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Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oils and Waverly Gasolines.

FREE 200 Page Book—tells all about oil.

FAMILY FAVORITE OIL

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parish

The Republican's Automobile and Prize Contest.

GOOD FOR 10 VOTES

CANDIDATE.....

ADDRESS.....

DISTRICT NO.....

This Coupon, when neatly trimmed out, name & address, properly filled in, and brought or sent to the Contest Department of THE REPUBLICAN will count for 10 Votes.

THIS COUPON NOT GOOD AFTER OCT. 19th.

VOTE SCHEDULE—THE REPUBLICAN

	Price	Old Subscribers Votes	New Subscribers. Votes
One year	$1.00	2,500	5,000
Two years	2.00	7,000	14,000
Three years	3.00	14,000	28,000
Four years	4.00	20,000	40,000
Five years	5.00	25,000	50,000
Six years	6.00	32,000	64,000
Seven years	7.00	40,000	80,000
Eight years	8.00	50,000	100,000
Nine years	9.00	62,000	124,000
Ten years	10.00	75,000	150,000

Sports and Pleasures

May draw your attention, but your money draws interest when you give it an opportunity, by depositing your surplus in a reliable bank like the BELLEFONTE TRUST COMPANY. Therefore increase that surplus by limiting your pleasures to inexpensive ones. Better live the simple life than die in debt.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on Lumber, Frames, Latn, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Flooring, Moulding,

PAROID ROOFING

or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of . . .

SOUTHERN LUMBER

and Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of Moulding, Sash and Lumber at special prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., October 12, 1911.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed. & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

For Sheriff
GEORE H. YARNELL,
of Walker Twp.

For Prothonotary
HARRY H. DIEHL
of Boggs Twp.

For County Treasurer
JOSIAH PRITCHARD.
of Philipsburg.

For Register
EDWARD J. WILLIAMS
of Unionville Borough

For Recorder
WILLIAM H. BROWN
of Bellefonte.

For County Commissioners
JACOB WOODRING
of Worth Twp.
H. E. ZIMMERMAN
of Bellefonte.

For District Attorney
JAMES C. FURST
of Bellefonte

For Auditors
W. H. GOSS,
of Ferguson Twp.
C. H. GRAMLEY
of Miles Twp.

For Surveyor
DAVID W. PLETCHER
of Howard.

If Mr. Noll were elected County Commissioner, which pays $1000 a year, would he neglect his large fortune and his mercantile business, or would he neglect your interests?

It is said that a part of the program of the Democratic bosses is to give Harry McDowell, of Howard, the next Democratic nomination for County Treasurer. All others will take notice and drop out

Dave Gingery, Jim. Schofield and Ciny Hoffer now fully understand why the Democratic bosses established headquarters in advance of the primaries. The work of putting through the slate as it was framed up by the bosses was directed from headquarters.

Harry Diehl is making a straight-forward, industrious fight for election as Prothonotary. He is a plain, hard-working young business man and deserving of support. Opposed to him is Dave Foreman, who has been holding office all of his life. Why not give somebody else a chance?

George Yarnell got the Republican nomination for Sheriff by hustling for it. Mr. Lee got the Democratic nomination because the bosses slated him and then issued orders against Dave Gingery. If elected Lee will owe allegiance to the bosses, while Yarnell will owe allegiance to the people. Which do you prefer?

Bob Hunter tells in a very effective way a story of how the people in a western town smiled whenever the name of a certain local celebrity was mentioned. This about describes how the people view the attempt of the "Democratic Watchman" to cover up the Democratic slate-making by pretending that there was a Republican slate.

William H. Goss and Clement H. Gramley are men of the type to strongly appeal to taxpayers who very properly want honest, conservative citizens elected to the office of County Auditor. Elect them and you will find them standing squarely for the interests of the taxpayers, which is the first essential of faithful County Auditors.

That was a pretty fairy tale the "Centre Democrat" sprung about one of the recent Republican aspirants being offered a nomination for County Commissioner for $500. Our recollection is that $500 was the amount specified when some few years ago Al. Pletcher, of Howard, was informed what it would cost him to be handed the Democratic nomination for Register.

In a few weeks from now, the Hon. John A. Woodward will be afforded the opportunity to make good his boast to the local Democratic bosses that he will deliver Howard and Liberty township Democrats for Fortney and the rest of the Democratic ticket. Its pretty nearly time for the show-down as to whether John A. does or does not carry Howard and Liberty township in his vest pocket.

Arthur Lee is running for Sheriff on the platform that he is a jolly, good fellow. George Yarnell's platform is to serve the people to the best of his ability. Jolly, good fellows turn out to be pretty poor public officials.

Francis Speer isn't the only Democratic candidate who last year deserted the Democratic party. William H. Noll, Democratic candidate for County Commissioner, also turned his back upon his party when it needed him.

It is said that Grove, one of the Democratic nominees for County Commissioner, informed some of his friends weeks in advance of the primaries that he had the bosses with him and that he didn't need worry about the people. If elected he would be with the bosses and naturally wouldn't care very much about the people.

In his efforts to be elected Recorder of Deeds, Francis Speer is working the poverty racket. Let him come to a show-down. Is or is he not worth quite a few thousand dollars? It is no disgrace for a man to have the amount of money which Speer has salted down, but it is rank deception and hypocrisy for a man to be well heeled and plead poverty as a means for catching votes.

The "Centre Democrat" hints about some "bridge company money." If there was any used it must have been for the Democratic slate. If the "Centre Democrat" wants to publish some really interesting information let it be perfectly frank and tell all it knows about the money spent a few years ago in Centre County by the St. Mary's Brewing Company to elect a certain Democratic candidate.

Since his nomination for Prothonotary, does Dave Foreman have the same contempt for the Keystone Democrats which he had a few short months ago? On the level now, Dave, do you? Do you still consider them traitors and unworthy to belong to any party? Or are you carrying "two waters on one shoulder" with the foolish delusion that you are the one person in the world who can do this without getting wet?

William H. Noll, Democratic nominee for County Commissioner, is worth $50,000 or more and has a large mercantile business which requires his personal attention every day in the year. Is it reasonable to suppose that a man worth that amount of money and having a large private business establishment aspires to election to a $1000-a-year office with any intention of giving the office his personal attention. He would be compelled to neglect one or the other. Which would Mr. Noll neglect?

County Commissioners Woodring and Zimmerman are honest and faithful public officials. The few mistakes they made have been when their confidence was imposed upon by one or two conniving Democrats. If the latter have any desire to have the subject more fully discussed "The Republican" will be glad to accommodate them, although we give due warning that before the discussion is over one or more Democratic reputations will be in the junk pile. We will cross that BRIDGE when we come to it.

"The Republican" several weeks in advance of the primaries not only told of the fact that the Democratic bosses had fixed up a slate but told who were on the slate. Now if any unsuspecting person still doubts that there really was a slate, let him make known his innocence to Dave Gingery or Ciny Hoffer or Jim Schofield. Each of the three made a clean, honorable canvass and deserved a fair and square deal. Instead of receiving this, each was dealt out by the bosses and robbed of a nomination which he undoubtedly would otherwise have received.

If you have a deed for your property to be recorded you naturally want it done accurately. This is your only protection. Do you feel like entrusting the recording of your deed to a man who may do it accurately once in a while or to a man who has demonstrated that he is fully competent to safeguard your property? Francis Speer is a very nice fellow, as nice fellows go, but he is not fitted for the important task of recording deeds. Upon mature reflection, would you risk having your affairs bungled and thrown into confusion and litigation for years to come by entrusting your deed to his hands? You will vote to protect yourself when you vote for Recorder William H. Brown.

One thing the people may bank on is that if elected Messrs. Woodring and Zimmerman will be in their office every day in the year. Mr. Noll and Mr. Grove, having large private interests requiring their attention, would be at the Court House when it suited them.

Had the recent Legislature passed a bill which was up for consideration, Paul Fortney would have been ineligible for the office of District Attorney. The bill required that a lawyer, to be eligible for District Attorney, be first admitted to practice in the State Supreme Court. Unfortunately the bill was killed. It is said that Fortney made preliminary preparations to be admitted to practice in the Supreme Court and that when the bill was killed he dropped the matter. His opponent, Mr. Furst, considered it of sufficient importance to have himself admitted to practice in the Supreme Court, regardless of how it might affect his eligibility to be elected District Attorney. In other words, Mr. Furst qualified himself because he believed it to be essential to a lawyer that he be admitted to practice in the higher courts. Mr. Fortney went so far as he thought he had to and then stopped. If elected Mr. Furst could represent Centre County in the higher courts. Mr. Fortney couldn't. He would have to hire some lawyer who would be eligible, and the unnecessary expense would, of course, fall upon the taxpayers. Such a costly emergency should be guarded against by electing Mr. Furst.

DEATH OF A FINE WOMAN

Mrs. George W. Williams Passed Away at Her Home Near Martha.

Following a stroke of paralysis, Mrs. George W. Williams died on Thursday at her late home near Martha. Her death marked the close of a beautiful life and occasioned profound sorrow among a host of warm and admiring friends. Funeral services were held on Saturday, October 7, interment being made in the cemetery at Martha.

Rachael Jane Sedgwick, the daughter of John and Sarah (Hamilton) Sedgwick, was born in Juniata County, this state, Oct. 13, 1838. She was educated in the public schools, Eden Seminary and Tuscorora Academy. Before her marriage she was engaged in teaching. Her parents were devoted Presbyterians but she, when about sixteen years of age, attended a Methodist revival meeting and united with the Methodist Episcopal church. January 17th, 1267, she was united in marriage with George W. Williams. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James Linn, D. D. He served the Presbyterian church in Bellefonte for 55 years and was so frail at the time that he had to support himself with a chair while performing the ceremony. He had for many years been the pastor of her parents and she remembered him in the naming of their third son, Elmer Linn.

The subject of this sketch was one of seven children and the mother of six. Harry F., of Martha; Edward J., of Unionville; Rev. Rev. Elmer L., of Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Mary Nepley, of Mill Hall; and Mrs. Lillian M. Frantz, of Tyrone. George Clyde, the other son, died of typhoid fever in 1901. Many beautiful qualities graced and enriched the life of this noble woman. Her love of good literature, her interest in travel, her love of the beautiful in nature were characteristic. She was neighborly without familiarity, kindly without ostentation, devout without cant. During the forty-five years of her married life she was a devoted wife, but the quality for which she was most noted, and for which she must be most celebrated, was her noble motherhood. To the material welfare of her children she gave her thought and strength. But she did more; she carried into the home her love of books and education. She encouraged the taste for good reading by precept and example. She believed in education of the head and heart. It was impossible to be coarse or vulgar in her presence. She suppressed gossip and scattered kind words about neighbors and friends lavishly. She was sympathetic with all who were in trouble. She rejoiced with those who rejoiced. Though not strong in body she bore the burdens of motherhood gladly. Her heavy cross was in seeing the children one by one go out from the old home so quiet and lonely. But even this cross she bore with resignation and beautiful patience. In her childrens' children she seemed to renew her youth and saw in these little ones the life history of her own babies repeated. She loved all children and they in turn loved and trusted her.

Life's way was illumined for her by the cross of Christ. Her faith in God was serene and constant. Never but once did we ever hear her seriously question God's way, and then but for a moment when the physician said that her youngest son, Clyde, must answer the final roll call. Religion had a natural and prominent place in her life. She adorned the Gospel with a beautiful simplicity in manner and speech. The family altar had her for one of its pillars. Over the Book the day was begun with a prayer for guidance and grace, at evening time the knee was bended in gratitude and confession. Sunday afternoon, her only time of leisure, she read aloud the favorite Bible Stories, giving each child in turn the privilege of choosing. Many times when she thought us all asleep have we seen her on her knees in the moonlight pouring out her heart in prayer to God and the whispered petition was often heard, "God bless my children." The writer remembers as though it were yesterday the leave-taking when we went out into the world to face life alone. Tenderly she kissed him and said, "Good bye my boy, watch and pray." He understood and to this hour feels the meaning of that picture, which should hang in every boy's room,—"Breaking home ties." But better than the picture on canvass is the experience of such parting. One other critical experience revealed her faith in God. The way seemed closed and the doors of the college were shut for lack of money. The serious boy who felt called of God to preach the Gospel sought her counsel. Her reply was "My boy if you are called of God to preach He will open a way for you to get an education." He did find a way. Like the serene closing of an Autumn day, replete with golden grain and sun-kissed hills and fruits, her life came to a close. "We thought her dying while she slept and sleeping when she died" at 4:15 P. M., Thursday, Oct. 5, 1911. Her son, Elmer Lynn Williams, pastor of Grace Street M. E. Church, Chicago, paid tribute to her memory and her beautiful life and at the cemetery committed her body to the ground. "Looking for the general resurrection at the last day and the life in the world to come." So passed to her sure and abundant reward, a true friend, a good neighbor, a devoted wife and mother and a saintly soul. Her children rise up and call her blessed, her husband also he praiseth her.

She carried me beneath her heart,
Within live's mystic chamber hid,
When I was all of her a part
Not knowing what she thought or did.
She carried me upon her heart,
A smiling, tearful baby boy,
I knew no world from her apart
The circle of my hope and joy.
I carry her within my heart,
Life's surest talisman for sin
Adieu all evil guests depart!
My sainted mother dwells within.

ELMER LYNN WILLIAMS,
159 Locust Street,
Chicago, Ill.

Local Teams Winners

State College on Saturday of last week soundly trounced the Gettysburg football eleven, running away with the game by the score of 31—0. A much closer game was looked for, Gettysburg on the previous Saturday having held down the University of Pennsylvania eleven to 3—5. On the same day the Bellefonte Academy and the Bellefonte High School elevens captured victories at Lock Haven. The Academy won out in the last minute of play from the Lock Haven Normal, the score being 9—0. The Bellefonte High School defeated the Lock Haven High School, 3—0. Hafer won the points for Bellefonte, kicking a goal from the field. On Saturday, next the Academy plays the Indiana Normal, at Indiana.

Former Centre Countian Dead.

David Henderson, who operated a farm near Julian until some months ago, died on Saturday, last, at Winburne, Clearfield County, his death being due to a stroke of apoplexy. His remains were brought to the home of his sister, Mrs. Jacob Moore, near Julian, and interment was made on Tuesday morning, at 10.30 o'clock in the Williams cemetery. Deceased was a brother-in-law of County Treasurer George G. Fink. Surviving are a widow and the one sister, Mrs. Moore.

A Card of Appreciation.

Philipsburg, Oct. 7, 1911.

To the Editor of "The Republican":

I desire to express my appreciation of the support I received at the recent primaries. If elected I shall give the duties of the office of County Treasurer my personal and undivided attention and render a faithful account of my services to the people who have honored me.

Respectfully,
JOSIAH PRITCHARD.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonial.

Address: F. J. CHENEY &. Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

EFFORT TO WIN AUTO.

(continued from first page)

Don't become discouraged.

Strive to be among the winners, get your friends to help you, not only by subscribing themselves, but by getting others to subscribe and when the final count is made you will not be disappointed.

Below will be found the standing of candidates up until yesterday morning at nine o'clock:

DISTRICT NO. 1.

Bellefonte,

Helen Irvin	2200
Ione Donachy	3150
Ruth Woods	1800
Harry Winton	1900
Edward Decker	1050
Wilbur H. Baney	2300
Hazel Johnson	4425
Elizabeth Galbraith	3475
Eva Crissman	2050
Barbara Levi	2775
Claude Johnson	5800
Donald Wallace	2100
Francis Musser	1800
Marie Gherrity	2050
Martha Shoemaker	1100
Philip Shoemaker	5025
Louise Brachbill	2100
Harry D. Bearick	9475
Clare Miller	1950

DISTRICT NO. 2.

State College.

G. C. Snyder	6675
W. G. Murtorff	3050

Pine Grove Mills.

Sarah Kepler	2100

Lemont.

Charles Daugherty	6775

Boalsburg.

George N. Fisher	9075

Pennsylvania Furnace.

Nannie McWilliams	3600
Elmer H. Bloom	3500

Stormstown.

Lulu Way	3050

Oak Hall.

Catherine Dale	1875

Woodward.

Rev. E. L. Kessler	2775
Carl Motz	5400

Spring Mills.

Homer Snook	7150
Blanche Bartges	3000

Millheim.

Cora Sechrist	3750

Aaronsburg.

Sallie Gulsewhite	2200
Mary Stover	2000

Livonia.

John DeLong	1200
Malden W. Adams	1200
Nathan Haugh	1200
George Stover	1200

Rebersburg.

Daisy Brungart	2375

Coburn.

Marian Kerstetter	2150

Bellefonte R. F. D. 2.

James R. Shuey	5525

Bellefonte R. F. D. 3.

J. D. Keller, Houserville,	12700

DISTRICT NO. 3.

Blanchard.

Margaret Glossner	5575

Curtin.

Wm. H. Dukeman	4850

Howard.

Ruby Holter	10850
Philip Holter	9425

Milesburg.

Elsie Spicer	8125
Fred Dyke	2600

Snow Shoe.

Sarah Budinger	2500

Clarence.

Verna Chambers	9400

Fleming.

Marie R. Griest	2375

Port Matilda.

Susan McKinney	3800
Sarah Woodring	2100
Lillian Osman	3375

Hublersburg.

Nellie Rathmel	7075

Nittany.

G. S. Fisher	5000

Pleasant Gap.

R. W. Noll	8825

Yarnell.

Sarah Shawley	2475

Zion.

Fannie Stine	2350
Helen Rockey	2100

Philipsburg.

Mary Louise Fryberger	4300

Tyrone.

Rhoda Trego	11750

Do not allow your kidney and bladder trouble to develop beyond the reach of medicine. Take Foleys Kidney Pills, they give quick results and stop irregularities with surprising promptness. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"Back to the Farm."

County Treasurer George G. Fink, whose term will expire with the close of the year, is planning to resume active farming at his farm near Martha. With George it is to be a case not of "back to the mines," but "back to the farm." During his term as a county official he has maintained his home on the farm, and now that his time at the Court House is about up he is getting ready to don his overalls and get down to active hustling just like the rest of us. His genial smile will be missed about the Court House.

Sophs Win at Push-ball.

The Sophs defeated the Freshmen in the annual push-ball scrap at State College on Saturday, the score being 7—0. Raymond Jenkins, a Bellefonte boy, was in the scrimmage for the Sophs. The Freshmen included Gray, Olewine, Hartranft, Walker, Taylor and one or two other Bellefonte boys.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Penny-A-Word Column.

FOR SALE—A 5-room house on East Howard Street. For information No. 193-11 on Bell phone.

FOR SALE—Full-blooded White Orpington chickens; pullets and roosters. Inquire of T. F. Lons, Pleasant Gap, Pa. 10-12-5t.

AGENTS—We must get in touch with the one best agent in town. Inside information by mail. Subject (guaranteed) Dust Absorbent Products. Valentine Mfg. Co., Allston Station, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS—Either sex, to distribute free packages of Perfumed Soap Powder. Good pay. All or spare time. No money needed. F. C. Lincoln 3422 Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill.

For Rent—Will rent my stone barn, near Baum's livery, for use as a garage, is large enough to accommodate two automobiles. For further particulars inquire of Dr. E. S. Dorworth, Belfefonte, Pa.

WANTED—Few middle-aged gentlemen with good references to cover Bellefonte, Tyrone, Bellwood, Altoona, Hollidaysburg, Duncansville, Roaring Springs, Lilly, Gallitzin and Huntington. All Summer's job. $2.75 per day. Commence now GLEN BROTHERS, Rochester, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE—If you have a farm, timber or house and lot for sale, call on Robert Cole, Bellefonte, Pa. He will turn it into money for you, or if you wish to invest in any kind of property Robert Cole has it on hand. He also has a lot of ten acre farms for sale at $300 each, on easy payments, ten acres of this land is equal to 160 acres of our land. 4t

Orphans' Court Sale.

By virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, the undersigned will expose to public sale on the premises, near Waddle, on the Half Moon Road, in Patton township, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21st, 1911,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate late the property of Eliza Hartsock of Patton Township, deceased.

Tract No. 1—All that certain tract or piece of land bounded on the north by lands of Ellen G. Gray and D. L. Meek estate; on the East by lands of D. L. Meek estate, Reed, William Leitzell, U. B. Church, John W. Hartsock and William Baisor; on the South by lands of George F. Stevenson and Mrs. Kate Stine; and on the West by lands of Jacob Behrers estate and B. M. Hartsock; containing about 108 acres, be the same more or less.

Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, good bank barn and other out buildings; two springs of never-failing water, and two fruit bearing orchards (one young) on premises; limestone land in good state of cultivation; some nice young timber; church, school and railroad within one-half mile.

Tract No. 2—Bounded on the north by lands of J. L. Mattern; on the East by lands of J. C. Hartsock; on the south by public road and on the West by lands of Charles Hartsock; containing 3 acres and 10 perches, net measure.

Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, good stable and out buildings; running water and plenty of fruit on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent in cash on day of sale, balance of one-half upon confirmation of sale, and remainder in one year with interest to be secured by Sci. Fa. bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN W. HARTSOCK,
Administrator of &c. of Eliza Hartsock, deceased.

Harry Keller, Attorney.

The County at a Glance.

Howard

Balser Weber was a business visitor to Baltimore last week.

Samuel Schenck, who is employed at Altoona, was a visitor in town on Sunday.

Misses Emma and Edith Weber were shopping visitors to Bellefonte on Friday last.

Clair Leathers and L. L. Williams transacted business at Mackeyville last week.

Miss Grace Schenck, of Milesburg, was a Sunday visitor at the home of her parents.

Misses Pearl, Mabel and Ruth Gray, of Julian, visited their brother George on Sunday.

Mrs. Rev. Owen Hicks, of DuBoistown, was a guest last week of her aged parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Weirick, of Lock Haven, visited their respective parents over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Ertel were guests of friends at Pleasant Gap last week and also attended the fair.

Charles Lucas is erecting a large ice house in the Burndine Butler field near Solt's blacksmith shop.

Mrs. Lot Neff attended a reception to Robert Thompson and wife, who were recently married, at Snow Shoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Carr and daughter, of Altoona, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Weirick over Sunday.

Harry Williams, wife and family, of Altoona, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Williams, over Sunday.

Oscar Schenck and Samuel Daughenbaugh have returned to Shirleysburg, where they are employed by J. W. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lucas and Master John Williams combined business in Bellefonte with a trip to the fair on Friday.

The ladies of the Christian church will hold a pie social Saturday in the room formerly occupied by the L. C. Thompson store.

Drs. McEntire and Oldring left Monday evening for Austin where they will view the flood devastation and render any needed medical service.

Friends of John and Austin Wantz, former residents of Howard, but lately of Austin, were much concerned last week over their probable fate in the flood. But as their names did not appear in the list of dead it is taken for granted that they reached safety in time to escape or were not there when the dam broke.

The first of the entertainments under the auspices of the Citizens Entertainment Association will take place this Thursday evening, Oct. 12, in the Christian chapel. Every lover of music will be more than pleased when he hears "The Musical Favorites" on this occasion. The price of admission is 35 cents for one evening, or $1.00 for the course of four entertainments.

It has been said that misfortunes never come singly, and John Shay and family came near realizing it last week. In addition to the anxiety caused the parents by the serious accident to their son several weeks ago, the fire fiend came near claiming their home last Wednesday morning. Unknown to the mother one of the children was playing with matches in a bedroom when some of the furnishings caught fire, which began to spread rapidly. An alarm was sounded and the flames were quickly extinguished. The damage was confined to the room furnishings. The residence is owned by Dr. O. W. McEntire.

At the regular meeting of council last week that body passed final reading the ordinance granting the Howard Light and Power Company the privilege of erecting poles and wires in the borough for furnishing light and power to the residents. This new enterprise is being developed by Balser Weber and A. Edwin Thomas. The generating plant will be located at the Howard Iron Works and run by water power. This will be the second plant to furnish light and power to the residents of Howard, but it is not anticipated that the promoters will engage in a rake war, but each will strive to win a share of patronage on the merits of service.

The following excellent reports of the several public schools have been handed "The Republican" correspondent by the teachers.

PRIMARY.

Number girls enrolled, 27; boys, 21. Attending every day during month, girls 13; boys 8. Average attendance, girls 24; boys 18. Percent of attendance, girls 89; boys 92. Average, 90. Those present every day during the month were Austin Allison, Lawrence Faust, Norris Shay. Victor Thompson, Gilbert Strunk, Rollin Taylor, Harold Hoops, Charles Shay, Vonda Johnson, Catherine Pletcher, Edith Pletcher, Alma Solt, Myra Solt, Verda Thompson, Carrie Quay, Madge Allison, Mary Mayes, Elizabeth McCloskey, Mildred Robb, Pearl Schenck, Viola Thompson.

RUTH JOBSON, Teacher.

GRAMMER.

Following is a report of the Grammar school for the month ending Oct. 6th, 1911:

Number in attendance during the month 17 males, 14 females, total 31. Average attendance for the month, 14 males, 13 females, total 27. Percentage of attendance during the month, males 88; females 92. The following have been present every day: Anna Boon, Rhea Buckley, Hilda Wagner, Ruth Kane, Thomas Kessinger, Curtis Solt, Irvin Pletcher, Willis Thompson and Walter Weber.

MARY JOHNSTON, Teacher.

INTERMEDIATE.

Number in attendance males 22, females 20, total 42; number not absent during the month 9 males, 7 females, total 16; percentage for month males 94, females 94, total 94; present every day during the month: George Columbine, Harold Pletcher, Gregg Wensel, Paul Shay, Kenneth Snyder, Walter Kurtz, Edwin Robb, Lee Tice, Stanley Wagner, Marie Confer, Ruth Thompson, Alma Pletcher, Helen Pletcher, Ruth O'Hara, Rosetta Knarr, Esther Strunk.

ANNIE J. FISHER, Teacher.

Pine Grove Mills.

Our town is agog over a wedding soon.

Mrs. William K. Corl is laid up with rheumatism.

Ed. Riley transacted business at the County Capitol on Tuesday.

On account of a fall last week Mrs. Oscar Rishel is laid up.

Wilt Martz flitted to Altoona last week. He has a job there in the Fourth Street shops.

J. J. Tressler and son, William, enjoyed a drive to Guyer and Gatesburg on Thursday.

D. W. Thomas and Lee Markle were Sunday visitors at the J. A. Fortney home on the Branch.

Henry Gingery and son, Jerome, enjoyed a drive for a social chat with friends at Shingletown.

James Searson, who has been laid low by a stroke of apoplexy is not much improved at this writing.

A. B. Lee, Democratic candidate for Sheriff, was in this section recently trying to hunt up stray votes.

Oscar Stover, the hustling machine agent of Boalsburg, was scurrying around here the early part of the week.

Claud Williams is handling the ribbons over a new stepper which he recently purchased from J. C. Corl.

William Dreibelbis and family came over from Greensburg and are visiting with friends in and about State College.

Merchant E. C. Ross, of Lemont, is reroofing his mansion home with slate. The McCloskeys, of Lock Haven, have the job.

W. S. Moore and Mr. Bumgardner, of Neffs Mills, and McAllister Myton shipped a lot of cattle out of the valley last week.

Ticket No. 70 drew the nice double-barreled shotgun chanced off by Albert Davis last week. Claude Williams held the luck number.

Daniel Martz has rented the Mrs. Leech farm at Shingletown and takes possession next spring. Mrs. Leech expects to return to Boalsburg.

Oliver Shutt has another body to clothe and mouth to feed. Its a girl and Oliver thinks he will be compelled to add more tariff on the concrete walks.

The Bell telephone line has been extended through the Glades district and among those who now hello as new phone holders are W. C. Frank, W. E. McWilliams, John E. Reed, John and Sumner Miller, James Peters, H. W. McCracken and Hamill Goheen.

District Deputy Grand Master Krebs and a corps of efficient assistants recently installed the following officers of State College Lodge, I. O. O. F.: N. G.—Harry Behrers; V. G.—A. A. Hartswick; Assistant Secretary—William Smith. Following the installation a supper and smoker were held.

Last Sunday evening Rev. S. J. Pittinger preached to the three linked men and in his discourse he vividly portrayed their teachings that begun at Baltimore almost one hundred year ago. No tongue can tell the amount of good accomplished by this great band of men, who aim for higher and nobler deeds.

Blanchard.

Miss Mae Harter is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Harris Clark, in Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. Clarissa Kunes is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Morris Champion, in Williamsport.

Rev. R. S. Taylor, Mrs. Virgil C. Ridge and Miss Anna Bechdel were delegates to the W. C. T. U. convention, held last week at Warren.

The primaries here were of more than ordinary interest owing to the number of aspirants in the field for local offices. The several nominations made were as follows:

On Thursday evening of last week District Deputy Grand Master A. E. Gearhart, of Philipsburg, installed the recently elected officers of Blanchard Lodge, No. 427, I. O. O. F. The attendance was gratifyingly large. Following the installation Mr. Gearhart gave an interesting address and others also spoke. Blanchard lodge boasts, and justly so, of having the second largest membership in Centre County. The lodge is in a flourishing condition. The headquarters were recently overhauled and remodeled and now are in the finest kind of shape.

Republican---Judge of Election, J. B. Robb; inspector, F. C. Kunes; registration assessor, W. S. Holter; constable, J. W. Coder; overseer of poor, J. C. Bathurst; supervisor, William Kunes; auditor, Shuman S. Williams; justice of the peace, George W. Eaton; school directors, Jacob Bechdel, 6 years; William H. Austin, 4 years; Nathan J. Spangle, 4 years; David S. Bechdel, 2 years; Hayes O. Pletcher, 2 years.

Democratic---Inspector, William H. Gardner; overseer of poor, John B. Miller; supervisor, Charles Weaver; auditor, E. W. Gardner; school directors, J. Al. Bitner, 6 years; William A. Batschelet, 4 years; Orrin J. Stover, 2 years.

All of the residents of this section but one who attended the fair at Bellefonte returned home safely and promptly. The one in question hadn't returned home at this writing, not that he remained away from choice, but because he was detained in the Centre County jail. It was all due to his anxiety to befriend another who appeared to be in trouble as a result of his running across the race track and colliding with a stern command to get out of the way. The local man who jumped into the fray to help his friend was quickly nabbed by a member of the State constabulary and hustled off to jail At the hearing he was fined and ordered to pay the costs, the total amount being $8. He communicated with his wife over the telephone, but she was unwilling to produce the $8, so the man had to remain in jail.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Will reach your individual case if you have any form of kidney and bladder trouble or urinary irregularities. Try them. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Mt. Eagle.

Earl Leathers took in the football game at State College on Saturday.

Quite a few of the young people from this section attended the fair at Bellefonte.

Mrs. Will Robison spent Sunday on Marsh Creek with her father, Robert Mann, Jr.

Charles Bowers, of Howard, was circulating among friends in Mt. Eagle on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Yarnell spent Sunday over at Zion with the former's brothers and other relatives.

Albert Aikey, of Bellwood, spent Saturday night at the home of his aunt, here. Come again, Albert.

Joseph Daughenbaugh and sister, Ida, of Howard, were driving about town with a broncho on Sunday.

Edward Moore, of State College, recently tarried over night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pheasant.

The farmers were busy last week husking corn that came down the creek with the high water on Sunday night.

Justice Leathers, who is employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, returned to Tyrone on Sunday evening.

Rev. Mr. Miller, who was to have preached in the Kennedy M. E. church on Sunday afternoon, was detained and could not appear at the service.

Misses Nancy Robison and Ethel Bitner on Saturday visited Al. Robison, who is in Lock Haven hospital and who, we are glad to note, is getting along very well.

Well, the population of Mt. Eagle has been increased. The stork on Saturday night left a ten pound boy at the home of T. G. Leathers, our popular mail delivery man. Both mother and son are doing nicely.

A quiet but very pretty wedding was solemnized here on Saturday, the contracting parties being Miss Ethel Leathers and William Gates. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt, of Bellefonte. The bride is a daughter of Joseph Leathers and is quite popular.

Yarnell.

The Misses Marcella Boyer and Della Shay, of Milesburg, visited at the former home on Sunday.

Miss Bessie Gephart, of Osceola, spent a few days last week with her cousin, Samantha Pownell.

William and Albert Kessling, of McKeesport, last week attended the funeral of their sister, Josephine, who passed away after a three year's illness from tuberculosis of the bones.

A quiet but very pretty wedding was solemnized last Thursday morning at the United Brethren parsonage when Toner Fetzer and Miss Lucinda Kline, both of this place, were married by Rev. C. W. Winey. The young couple are well and favorably known. The groom is one of our most industrious young farmers.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

John Ciesla, et ux, to Florence L. Twigg, August 21. 1911, lot in Rush township; $1.

First National Bank of State College to Ray S. Gilliland, September 21, 1911, lot in State College; $5,000.

Lorenzo G. Runk, et ux, to Scott W. Shirey, September 22, 1911, track land in Philipsburg; $1100.

Thomas Foster, et al, to Susan Comfort, September 30, 1909, tract land in State College; $450.

Thomas Royer to J. B. Heberling, July 17, 1911, tract land in State College; $185.

Lizzie M. Catherman to Catherine Catherman, September 28, 1906 tract land in Taylor township; $3,000.

A. J. Long, et ux, to P. G. Murray, September 19, 1911, tract land in Boggs township; $200.

Mary Wertz to Harvey Emenhizer, September 2, 1911, tract land in Spring township; $350.

Rosetta Runkle et baron, to C. C. Bartges, April 14, 1902, tract land in Gregg township; $112.30.

John S. Schaffer, et al, to Mary Schaffer, October 5, 1911, tract land in Harris township; $1.

Mary K. Gray, et al, Mary K. Gray, September 23, 1911, tract land in Philipsburg; $1.

W. E. Hurley, Sheriff, to Mary Cook, October 2, 1911, lot in Bellefonte; $325.

W. E. Hurley, Sheriff to Teressa Frank, October 2, 1911, tract land in Rush township; $1.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Toner I. Fetzer, Lucinda Kline,	Yarnell "
Floyd L. Shawver, Annie Dawson,	Pleasant Gap Axe Mann
William M. Gates, Ethel P. Leathers,	Mt. Eagle "
Webster Burkey, Iva M. Askey,	Conemaugh Pine Glenn

County's Taxable Property.

The valuation of personal property in Centre County subject to taxation for State purposes shows an increase for 1910 amounting to $139.258 as compared with the returns for the previous year. The return for Centre County, as certified to by the Auditor General's Department, follows: Valuation, $3,339,511; Increase, $139,258; Gross Tax, $13,358.

Reflecto Furniture Polish imparts a rich gloss to whatever article of furniture it may be applied. Sold at Green's, 25c.

Do you shave yourself?—Use "Cydonine."

RAIN MARS FAIR

Last Day's Races Called Off Owing to Heavy Downpour on Friday Night.

Centre County's big annual fair had a sorry wind-up last week, a heavy downpour of rain making it necessary to call off all races scheduled for Saturday. The races cancelled included the big free for all, which is always one of the chief cards on the local track. Between showers, as it were, the management of the fair succeeded in holding races on Thursday and Friday. The track was rather heavy and the weather was cold and raw, but despite these handicaps the cards were especially good and the attendance surprisingly large. Everything indicated a big racing crowd for Saturday, but on Friday night the threatening clouds broke and a steady downpour which lasted for several hours ended all racing for the season.

The races on Thursday and Friday were especially good. Old time racing men were unanimous in the statement that the horses on hand for this year's fair were the finest ever brought to Bellefonte. Of course, the cards were not up to the standard that would have been reached had the track been in first-class condition. As it was, however, the track was remarkably good considering the fact that Sunday the lower side of the grounds was completely under water. Heroic work upon the part of the fair management restored the grounds to fairly good condition. The days for the fair were shifted to Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and the opening day, Thursday, witnessed a fairly large crowd on hand. The exhibits were possibly the finest ever shown on the grounds. The free sideshow was somewhat disappointing, but for the most part the various attractions seemed to please the crowd. Thompson's wild west show gave some very good exhibitions of fancy riding.

An incident at the races which made a great hit with the crowd was the collision of two horses on Friday afternoon. The horses were driven by Charles Middagh and J. S. Vipond, both of whom were thrown to the ground. The two horses recovered their feet at almost the same time and at once took their places. The Middagh horse took the pole, Vipond's horse taking second, and in these positions they finished the race without a break. Although they finished first and second the heat was not allowed, the two horses being without drivers.

Thursday's races resulted as follows:

2.12 trot and pace, purse $300, business men's purse:

Pauline Hulda, c. m., H. D. Crandall	2	1	1 1
Blackbird, b. h., T. J. Middagh	1	2	4 4
Margaret M. b. m., Allen Bergauts	4	3	3 2
Willie W. b. g., Ralph Gregg	6	4	2 3
All Direct, b. h., J. M. Frazier	3	5	6 d
Mall D. W. W. Brigham	5	6	5 d

Time—2.17½; 2.16½; 2.18; 2.18.

2.20 trot and pace, purse $200.

Beck, c. g., Geo. O. Emerick	2	1	1 1
Mac DeForest, b. h., S. Vipond	1	2	2 2
Allode, b. g., G. M. Deitrick	4	4	3 3
Jim Starr, b. g., J. M. Fagan	3	3	4 4

Time—2.30; 2.22; 2.22½; 2.32½

The result of Friday's races follows:

2.18 trot and pace; business men's purse, $300

Bert Anderson, b. g., B. M. Wilson	1	1	1	
Akeman, b. g., M. McGinley	2	2	3	
Winola, b. m., C. S. Minley	3	3	2	
Shilling, b. g., J. H. Enterline	4	4	4	
The Fanciful, b. h., H. D. Crandall	5	5	4	

Time—2.18½; 2.18½; 2.20½.

2.25 trot and pace purse $200.

Niacde Forest, b. h., J. S. Vipond	6	1	1	1
Cliff Clifton, c. g., C. H. Binley	1	4	3	2
Annie Ballard, b. m., C. Middaugh	7	3	2	3
Little Jewel, g. g., B. M. Wilson	3	6	4	d
Kaul Mount, c. g., M. G. Kelley	4	5	6	d
Alice R., b. m., Charles Carter	5	dr		

Time—2.26; 2.22½; 2.23½; 2.22½.

The management of the fair are to be congratulated upon the splendid preparations made to give the people of Centre County the best fair ever held in Bellefonte. This would undoubtedly have proven to be the case had the weather been at all favorable. The presence of two members of the State police contributed much to the good order maintained on the grounds. J. M. Cunningham's executive ability explains the apparent ease with which the crowd was handled at the admission gates. Mr. Cunningham was in charge and handled that difficult task with admirable tact, giving entire satisfaction to the fair management and also the crowd.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store

Eggs, per dozen	.28
Butter, per pound	.28
Lard, per pound	.12
Tallow, per pound	.05
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.75
Potatoes	.80

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.90
Wheat, (new)	.90
Oats (new)	.45
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.45
Rye, (per bu.)	.60
Barley, (per bu.)	.50
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

Foey's Kidney Remedy (Liquid.)

Is a great medicine of proven value for both acute and chronic kidney and bladder ailments. It is especially recommended to elderly people for its wonderful tonic and reconstructive qualities, and the permanent relief and comfort it gives them. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

A good rapid-flow syringe, 75c and upwards—at Green's.

Salt.

Salt production is about the oldest industry in the world. In Italy, the cradle of the salt industry, it has been manufactured commercially for 2,500 years. Salt is so necessary to existence that in some parts of the world tribes will sell the members of their families in exchange for salt. Salt has been the cause of wars, and so important has it always been considered that in some places the passing of salt is established as a token of friendship, and women throw salt on a visitor as a friendly greeting. In some countries salt is so scarce that it is obtained through the ashes of grasses and a species of palm and other plants. While salt is produced in almost every country in the world, it is stated that nowhere can salt of such purity be obtained at anything like the cost for mining as in Louisiana.—Manufacturers' Record.

Beauty's Refuge!

A fragrant application for Chapped Hands, Face, Sore Lips, Sunburn, Chafing and all excoriations of the skin—It is exquisitely perfumed and is a delightful application to the face after shaving—That is what

"CYDONINE"

is—It keeps the skin like velvet—HEALS WHILE YOU SLEEP—No Lady's or Gentleman's toilet is complete without it.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold only at

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Bush House Block, - - - Bellefonte, Penna.

GOVERNOR TENER HERE

(continued from page 1)

Governor Tener is an enthusiastic admirer of State College. He spoke in glowing terms of his visit there during the day and also of his delight in anticipating a return visit next month.

Before departing for Tyrone Governor Tener was warmly greeted by those about the hotel. Among those who happened to be present and greeted the Governor was George H. Yarnell, Republican nominee for Sheriff. On learning of Mr. Yarnell's success at the primaries, Governor Tener grasped his hand and said:

"Good for you, Yarnell. I hope you win out on November 7th."

Mr. Yarnell modestly thanked the big Governor and frankly replied:

"Thank you, Governor. I hope so, too."

Another good Republican who happened to be present was John Knisely. He met Warden Francies and had quite an interesting chat with him on the occasion of the latter's first visit to Bellefonte several months ago. Warden Francies at once recognized Mr. Knisely and recalled their pleasant chat on the front porch of the Elks clubhouse.

For Sale.

The house and lot of Harry F. Miller, bankrupt, will be sold at public sale at 2 o'clock, P. M., on Tuesday, October 31, 1911, to the highest bidder, on the premises nearby the Jewish cemetery, in Spring township, Centre County, Pa. Lot is approximately 60 x 150 feet. Two-story frame dwelling house in good condition. Good chicken house, about 20 x 40 feet, on the ground. Terms of sale. Ten percent in cash at time of sale and balance in cash when deed is delivered.

10-12-3t. G. F. MUSSER, Trustee.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Centre County.

In the matter of the estate of Daniel M. Wolf, late of Gregg township, deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the Administrater, c. t. a., as shown by the first and final account in said estate, to those legally entitled thereto, will meet all parties interested at his offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, the 3rd. day of November, 1911, at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purposes of his appointment, at which time such interested parties must appear or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL,
10-12-3t. Auditor.

Old Soldier Injured.

Joseph Bitner, of Beech Creek, a well known old soldier, was painfully injured on Monday by being thrown out of a spring wagon. Mr. Bitner is 75 years old and considering the fact that he was pitched out of the wagon head foremost to the ground it seems almost a miracle that he was not killed. Mr. Bitner had driven to the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Peters, and was about to start for home when the accident happened. The horse gave a sharp turn, upsetting the wagon and pitching Mr. Bitner to the road. He was badly cut about the head and face and one of his wrists. Fortunately no bones were broken.

Special Court Proclamation.

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district consisting of the County of Centre having issued his precept bearing date the 30th day of August, 1911, and to me directed, for holding a special term of Court of Common Pleas Orphans' Court and Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre, and to commence on the

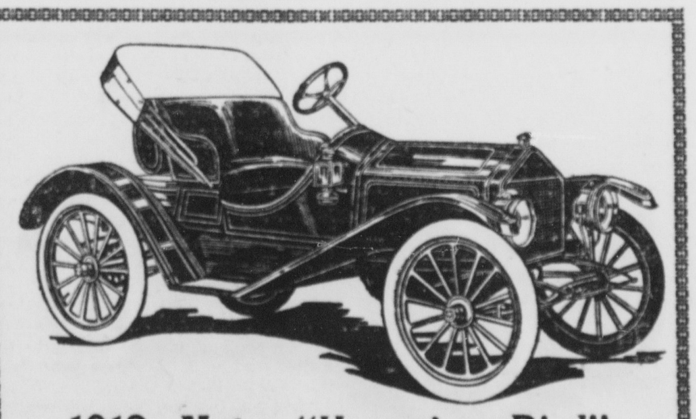
5th MONDAY OF OCOTOBER
being the 30th. day of October, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that all persons summoned as Jurors are hereby notified to attend.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 4th. day of October, 1911 and the one hundred and thirty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. E. HURLEY.

Sheriff's Office.
Bellefonte, Pa. October. 4th 1911 Sheriff.



1912 Metz "Humming Bird"

Price, Equipped, $600.

4-Cylinder. **Actual 22 1-2 H. P.**

This wonderful little car is absolutely the best gasoline hill climber made in the world. No hill is too steep for it. It takes the worst of them on high gear like a flash. It is able to stand hard usage because of the superior materials used in its construction and the carefulness with which it is put together. Write or call for demonstration.

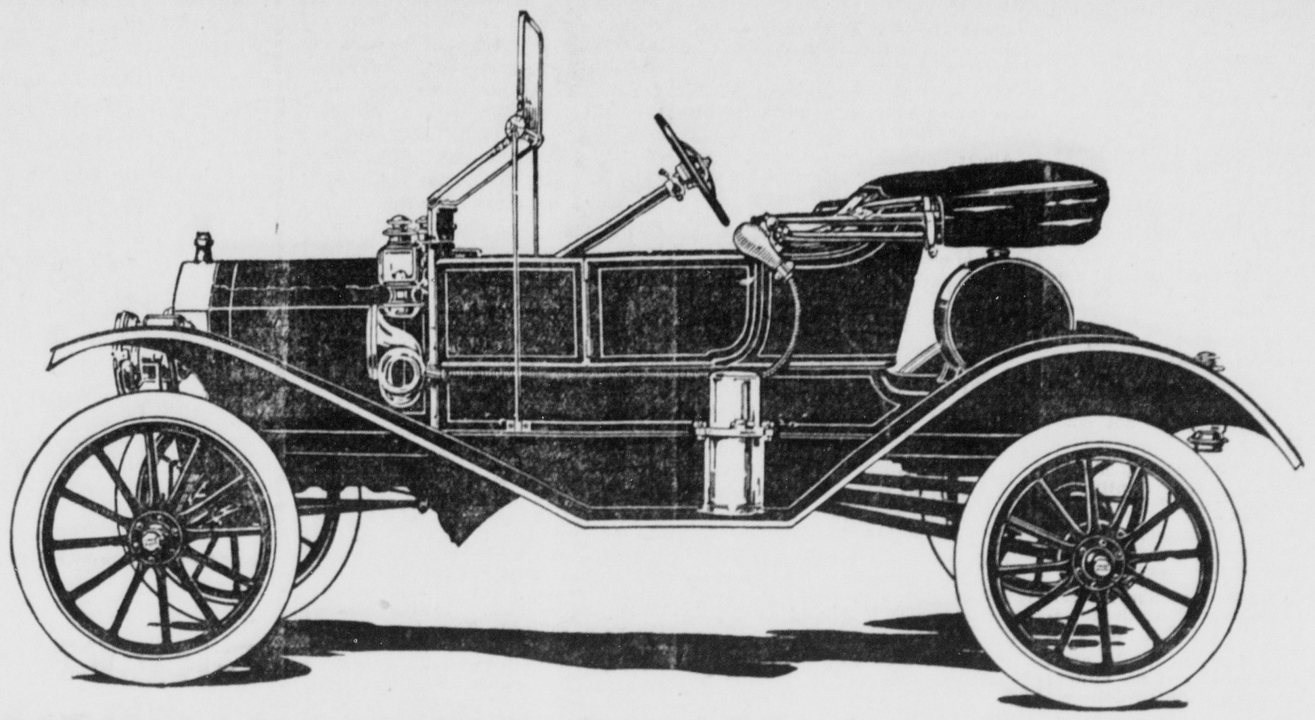
SPECIFICATIONS:—Four-cylinder, 22 1-2 actual horse power, bore 3½; stroke 4 inches; water cooled. Bosch magneto, gearless transmission, equipped with top, curtains, gas lamps, generator and tire holder, all for $600.

TONER A. HUGG,

MILESBURG, - - - - - - - - PENNA.

WIN THIS GRAND AUTOMOBILE.

75000 Extra Votes This Week



Enter Now And Win Auto

Ford 1912 Model Automobile the Grand Prize in the Republican's Contest.

Big Extra Vote Offer This Week is Very Attractive

For each club of five subscriptions turned in to the Contest Department until 8.30 P. M., Wednesday, October 18th, an extra ballot good for 75000 votes will be issued. These votes are in addition to the regular subscription schedule.

CANDIDATES MAY SECURE AS MANY CLUBS AS THEY DESIRE.

For information phone or write Contest Department, Republican, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dress Accessories.

Small leather bags and the cordeliere bags of numerous sizes and shapes are very fashionable. The latter may be made of velvet and satin with braided designs of silk, with embroidered bronze and gold initials and with designs carried out with small beads in the form of braiding. Some of the newest bags are made of antique moire and taffeta. The long codeliere handle are used almost exclusively.

The cordeliere style of bags is not confined entirely to fabrics. Some new leather novelty bags are seen with long cords of heavy silk and of leather. Some of the long handles are of plaited strips of leather made into a round cord. These bags are of the flat, thin, handkerchief style, and the edges of some of them are laced with fine strips of leather. One cordeliere bag of gold cloth has a floral design brought out with tinsel embroidery, and long gold cord handle. Some braided velvet cordeliere bags have invisible braces at the tops. The long cord handles run through loops at the top, so that the bag is sel-closing when weight is suspended from the cords.

An all silk mesh bag has long silk fringe to match. The body of the bag is black satin. A handsome bag of black velvet has a large floral design of gold tinsel. The edges of the bag are trimmed with inch-wide gold tinsel. Another black velvet bag has an ornamental applique of black silk cord with silk tassels at the bottom of the bag and on the handle. Still another black velvet bag has a monogram ornament of rhinestones. A novelty beaded bag has thick-headed fringe at the bottom and beeded rope handle.

A combination coin purse and card case of black seal is one of the latest leather novelties. Another similar size combination has card case and three-piece pearl handle maeicure set. Since the country has launched a fight for greater sanitation in drinking cups a great many novelties have been put on the market and now comes a newly patented folding cup of waxed fibre, which is protected by a leather casing. The cup may be folded flat, and with each one goes a seal leather pocket with clasp on the flap. The whole thing may be carried in a woman's handbag, and because it lies flat the room it occupies is not noticed.

The wide silk scarfs which have been popular for wraps all summer will be made of taffeta for fall, and will be about eighteen inches wide and two and one-half yards long. They are also brought out in satins and messalines. Most of them are black, but some have the long silk fringed ends, while others have a shorter silk fringe on both the sides and ends.

Silk and velvet sashes and girdles will be much worn. Crushed girdles with bow and streamers at the back will be popular styles, and the flat bows of velvet and heavy ribbons with the long streamers will also be among the leading styles. An extremely new sash bow seen was made of purple velvet ribbon about four inches wide, the streamers lined with cerise, and a wide band of the lining across the ends. Some new designs in velvet and satin are trimmed with tassels, fringe and buttons, and some of them are so short and narrow as to permit of being worn as a neck bow as well.

A Great Advantage to Working Men.

J. A. Maple, 125, 7th St., Steubenville, O., says: For years I suffered from weak kidneys and a severe bladder trouble. I learned of Foley Kidney Pills and their wonderful cures so I began taking them and sure enough I had as good results as any I heard about. My backache left me and to one of my business, expressman, that alone is a great advantage. My kidneys acted free and normal, and that saved me a lot of misery. It is now a pleasure to work where it used to be a misery. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me and have my highest praise." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Incapacitated.

"The fussy individual who always has a run in with the waiter never fares any better than the rest of us who are satisfied to take things as they come," said the homeless bachelor. "I took breakfast with one of these fussers the other morning in a little cafe uptown that was new to both of us.

"All he wanted was a cup of coffee and a couple of boiled eggs. But you might have thought the universe depended upon those eggs. After having given the waiter minute instructions as to their preparation, he sat with his watch in his hands.

"Finally the eggs came, and there was a lot more powwow. As he cracked the shell of one he turned to the waiter and said, 'Are you sure these eggs are positively fresh?'

"And the waiter, who had watery eyes and a very red nose, replied with all seriousness: 'I really can't say, sir. I have a frightful cold in my head.'" —New York Times.

His Intentions.

Mrs. Rasher—Has Mr. Goldcoin, with whom you have been dancing all the evening, at last declared his intentions, Mabel? Mabel—Yes, aunt. Mrs. Rusher—I am so glad! And what did he say? Mabel—He declared he would never marry.—Vogue.

Trinidad's Pitch Lake.

All efforts to ascertain the depth of the famous pitch lake of Trinidad has been unsuccessful. At the sides of the lake the pitch is hard and cold, but at the center it is almost constantly boiling.

Scant French Lingerie.

It is needless to say, with the slim silhouette remaining, that there is little change in lingerie. A touch of color, such as embroidered scallops and dots, or scallops bound with bright-colored handkerchief linen, is an idea which has gained quite a hold for nightgowns, chemise and drawers, when the last are worn. The favorite mode of dressing, however, will be a short chemise of a new material called "crepe sponge," which looks and feels like silk, but which is entirely wool. These have a prettily finished garniture of lace at the neck; over this is worn a maillot corset, but slightly boned, which often continues in tights which reach below the knee, or, in any case, a very long, soft corset and silk tights are considered to make up the full quota of lingerie. Corsets are less boned than ever, are closer than ever in the hips, longer than ever and larger in the waist. The waistline is lower, especially at P—'s and C—'s; it is oftener the normal waistline, but not in least pulled down, and appearing higher than it is because it is so large.

Take One Pain Pill then— Take it Easy

To get the best of Backache Get a Box of

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

Otherwise Backache May get the best of you

Nothing disturbs the human system more than pain whether it be in the form of headache, backache, neuralgia, stomachache or the pains peculiar to women. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are a standard remedy for pain, and are praised by a great army of men and women who have used them for years.

"A friend was down with LaGrippe and nearly crazed with awful backache. I gave her one Anti-Pain Pill and left another for her to take. They helped her right away, and she says she will never be without them again."

MRS. G. H. WEBB, Austinburg, O.

At all druggists—25 doses 25 cents. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

THE DISTRICTS

The territory covered by The Republican has been so divided that all who enter will have an equal show for the auto. There will be three districts as follows:-

District No. 1.

In the Borough of Bellefonte two district prizes will be awarded.

District No 2.

State College, Centre Hall, Pine Grove Mills, Lemont, Spring Mills, Millheim, Aaronsburg, Rebersburg, Coburn, Boalsburg, including all territory in Penns and Half Moon valleys, two prizes are sure to be awarded in this district.

District No. 3.

Blanchard, Howard, Milesburg, Snow Shoe Fleming, Port Matilda, Hublersburg, Walker, Nittany, Pleasant Gap and intervening territory in Nittany and Bald Eagle valleys, including Philipsburg and Tyrone, two prizes are sure to go to this district.

NOMINATE A CANDIDATE

Nomination Blank---Good For 1000 Votes

The Republican's Automobile and Prize Contest.

I NOMINATE.....

ADDRESS.....

DISTRICT NO.....

TELEPHONE.....

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

Only the First Nomination Blank Cast for Each Candidate Will Count as One Thousand Votes.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collection promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.24
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	f 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.09
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	f 5.2[illegible]
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.37
	Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.3[illegible]
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.4[illegible]
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.4
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.4
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.5
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	4.0

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish's druggist.

A Missing Leaf.

That ordinary care which is taken by the Japanese in their very exact "flower arrangements" is illustrated by an incident related by Frederic S. Isham, the author. He was present at a demonstration in Kyoto of the art of placing flowers, leaves and branches together in an artistic manner. At one point a little maid apparently offended the "master" deeply. He spoke to her and ended by ordering her to retire. She did so, probably the most broken hearted girl in Kyoto, and the master proceeded to alter her work. The American, who had seen nothing wrong, ventured to ask what was the matter, whereupon he was informed that she had placed twelve leaves in a certain combination instead of thirteen. Twelve, it seems, was the right number 200 years ago, but thought, study, meditation and prayer had led to the discovery that not twelve, but thirteen, was the correct number for the artistic effect of that particular arrangement. This may seem a trifling alteration, but it suggests Michelangelo's retort, in which he pointed out the relation between trifles and perfection.

Test For Stutterers.

A new method of voice control was tried by the lifelong stutterer. In a few lessons the impediment in speech was overcome.

"That's fine," said a candid friend. "Now I wish you would take a bit of advice. You talk all right today, but just keep a watch on yourself and see how you talk this time next week."

"You're a wet blanket, all right," growled the ex-stutterer. "What's the matter with next week?"

"We'll be in the full moon, then," said his friend. "It's a fact that everybody who has ever stuttered stutters worse when the moon is full than at any other time. Until you get so you can talk smoothly then you can't count yourself really cured."

The man with halting speech took notice, as advised, and found that several full moons waned before he could control his speech at that time. —New York Times.

Verifying His Statement.

Old Mr. and Mrs. Smiley were giving their annual party, and Mr. Smiley was making his usual speech.

"For forty years have my good wife and I traveled hand in hand down life's thorny path," he said. "In all those years not one single harsh, hasty, unkind word has passed our lips. Isn't that true, mother?"

"Mother" had quietly fallen asleep on the sofa, and as he laid his hand caressingly on her shoulder she snorted defiantly and said sharply:

"Get up yourself and light the fire, Sam. I lit it last, and I'll see you far enough before I'll do it this morning, you— Oh, oh, I—I—why, I must have dropped off to sleep!"

"And I think you'd better have stayed asleep, Lily," hissed Samuel into her ear.—London Tit-Bits.

Some Welsh Words.

Welsh is a marvelously expressive language. In a souvenir guide to Carnarvon there is a list of Welsh railway stations with their English equivalents. Here are some of them: Abergwynfi, entrance to the place of bliss; Amlwch, a place of frequent expansion; Cefn Brynich, the back of the screaking hill; Dowlais, the voice of God, and Llanbister, the manure yard road." There is also one station the name of which runs to fifty-eight letters. Its meaning is merely, "The fair church at the pool of the white seagull near the alder grove where the fodder for the oxen is stored in the red barn." And surely teetotalism ought to flourish in a country where beer is known as "cwrw."—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Glimpse of Dr. Johnson.

From Boswell's "Life of Johnson:" "In one of Dr. Johnson's manuscript diaries there is the following entry, which marks his curious minute attention: 'July 26, 1768—I shaved my nail by accident in whetting the knife about an eighth of an inch from the bottom and about a fourth from the top. This I measure that I may know the growth of nails.' And 'Aug. 15, 1783, I cut from the vine forty-one leaves which weighed five ounces and a half and eight scruples. I lay them upon my bookcase, to see what weight they will lose by drying.'"

The Lion Didn't Roar.

It is related that Pinnow, the faithful servant and personal valet of Prince Bismarck, once trod on his master's gouty foot. Instead of swearing at him or even declaring he was a clumsy fool, Bismarck, noticing that Pinnow himself was frightened, said: Consider yourself honored. No other person, my dear Pinnow, not even the kaiser himself, would have been suffered to tread on my corns."

His Vulgarity.

Mrs. Finefeather—Are you taking your husband abroad this year? Mrs. Bonton—No. I decided last year when he insisted upon speaking of the Venetian gondolas as canalboats that the real charm of Europe is lost upon him. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Women's Tears.

Marks—So when you got home from the club last night your wife was weeping? Parks—I said nothing of the sort. I said she was crying. It's when a woman is sad she weeps; when she cries she's hopping mad.—Boston Transcript.

Even.

Borrow—Until now I have never had to ask you for a small loan. Money—And till now I have never been obliged to refuse you.

EVER WATCHFUL

A Little Care Will Save Many Bellefonte Readers Future Trouble.

Watch the kidney secretions.

See that they have the amber hue of health;

The discharges not excessive or infrequent;

Contain no "brick-dust like" sediment.

Doan's Kidney Pills will do this for you.

They watch the kidneys and cure them when they're sick.

Hiram Fetterhoff, 28 W. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills, knowing them to be a first-class remedy. For some time I was annoyed by irregular passages of the kidney secretions and reading that Doan's Kidney Pills were a specific for kidney complant, I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. Their use relieved me and I am now in better health. Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly an effective kidney medicine." (Statement given October 21, 1907.)

No cause for complaint. When Mr. Fetterhoff was interviewed on November 22, 1909 he said; "I willingly confirm my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills. The relief they brought me has been permanent."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Foey's Honey And Tar Compound.

Still retains its high place as the bes household remedy for all coughs and colds, either for children or grown persons. Prevents serious results from a cold. Take only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and refuse substitutes. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Tricking a Game Warden.

When a game warden bought seven pounds of meat and paid a dollar a pound for it he thought he was getting some pretty convincing evidence against a man in Herkimer county whom he supposed to be a chronic violator of the game law. The protector found this particular piece of meat in an icehouse one hot August day, and he spotted it for venison.

"What will you take for that chunk of meat?" he asked the owner.

"That's a tender piece of meat," replied the woodsman, with a wink at the stranger, "and meat is dear way back up here. I wouldn't part with it for less 'n a dollar a pound."

"Well, give me a pound."

"Nope; couldn't do that. It would spile the piece for cookin' to do that."

The game warden had to take the whole thing, and he paid $7 for it, satisfied that he had caught one of the worst game law violators in the Adirondacks. Down to Albany he sent the meat for the forest, fish and game commission to analyze to prove it venison. But it wasn't. It was veal. The backwoodsmen tell the story as one of the best jokes ever played on a game protector.—New York Tribune.

Columns of St. Mark.

Two memorable granite columns, known as the columns of St. Mark, brought from the Holy Land in 1120 and standing in front of the quay and landing steps of the Piazzeta, have been associated with the fortunes of Venice for many years. At first they lay prostrate for a long time, while no one would undertake to raise them. But a reward offered by the doge at length induced one Nicolo Barratiero (Nick the Blackleg) to offer his services. He succeeded and claimed as his reward the privilege of carrying on between the columns games of chance, elsewhere prohibited by law. To neutralize this as much as possible it was enacted that all public executions should take place on the same spot. One column is surmounted by the Lion of St. Mark. The other carries a fine figure of St. Theodore, the patron saint of the city, who stands upon a crocodile and with sword and buckler gives token that the motto of Venice is "Defense, Not Defiance."

Montevideo English.

A letter from a concern in Montevideo, South America, to a Chicago firm:

"My dear sir: We know; you ask for agents. We can offer you this. Our office has the representation many articles we can offer the representation your's. We ought to know you; we have placemen and gadders whose business is only to sell our articles. Our business is diffused till some brasilian villages; where the american articles are worth of the hinghest attention. Our mind is that, the diffuse of the news is the best middle for the know; all things; and we don't stop in middles for its circulation; we have decided the appear of The Commercial Review next issue where you can be felow labourers; and we with no one expendituru; that is; to say always; you dispense us any cassines."

We like "gadders," as applied to traveling men, don't you?—Chicago Tribune.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electic Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

Pens, pen-holders, pencils, tablets and box papers—at Green's.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

His Sarcastic Friend.

He was very proud of his new automobile—talked automobile, dreamed automobile, read automobile. Finally to his friends he became a nuisance, and each to himself swore softly that he would bide his time and at the proper moment give him a little verbal thrust.

Finally one long suffering individual was asked to go for a ride. Excuses were of no avail. He was bundled into the machine and taken for a spin through the parks and over the boulevards. In due course of time, without any serious mishap, they pulled up at the Automobile club. The auto crank and his guest were soon surrounded by several of their friends.

"How did you enjoy your ride?" was asked of the auto crank's friend.

"Until today I never thought an automobile could go so fast," was his reply. (Here the auto crank was all attention. That was some praise for his car. Right out in public too. That would silence some of the scoffers who said his machine should be called Snail.) "Why, do you know there was a car went by us at such a clip that I could hardly see it."

The auto crank glared, and under his gaze the group melted away. They had had their revenge.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Juvenile Suicides.

"A generation ago the taking of their own lives by minors was almost an unheard of occurrence," said a physician. "Now it is becoming alarmingly frequent not only in this country, but in Europe. In most cases the phenomenon can be set down to the artificial life people lead and to the complex conditions of modern existence. Very often parents are too ambitious for their children and by constant appeals to them so work on the nervous temperaments of their offspring as to bring on a derangement of the mental faculties. One of the most noted specialists of France, Dr. Berillon, who has made a study of the matter, asserts that children who have a suicidal tendency are for the most part wanting in the sense of smell. He makes recommendation that all who suffer from this defect should be taken to an expert for examination, as it might tend to forestall some future tragedy. —Baltimore American.

Liquid Cures Eczema Where Salves Fail.

In regard to skin diseases, medical authorities are now agreed on this:

Don't imprison the disease germs in your skin by the use of greasy salves, and thus encourage them to multiply. A true cure of all eczematous diseases can be brought about only by using the healing agents in the form of a liquid.

WASH THE GERMES OUT.

A simple wash: A compound of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol, and other ingredients as combined in the D. D. D. Prescription. This penetrates to the disease germs and destroys them, then soothes and heals the skin as nothing else has ever done.

A 25 cents trial bottle will start the cure and give you instant relief.

Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

Wellington an Simplicity.

When Sir Edwin Landseer was painting the duke's portrait, hoping to save him the trouble of much sitting, he wrote and asked if he could let him have the trossers belonging to the uniform. The duke wrote back in all solemnity:

"Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington presents his compilments to Sir Edwin Landseer and regrets that he cannot send him the trousers as he has but one pair."—London Nation.

Wanted an Even Start.

"Pa, you know you told me to count twenty before I punched another boy?"

"Yes."

"Well, in order to make it work out right you have got to go around the neighborhood and make the other boys promise to count twenty before they take a punch at me."—Houston Post.

The Largest Restaurant.

In the Berlin zoological garden restaurant, the largest in the world, 10,000 persons can sit down simultaneously beneath the same roof. Open air terraces for use in summer will accommodate another 10,000 diners. There are 1,000 waiters, and the kitchen staff exceeds 500.

Candid.

Maud—Would you call Gerty Goldbags a beauty? May—Well, p'r'aps I might if I were a young man, awfully poor, in debt and utterly conscienceless.—Vanity Fair.

At the Restaurant.

"Waiter, why do you recommend everybody to take beef a la mode today?"

"Because, sir, if it isn't all eaten we shall have it for dinner ourselves."

IF YOU ARE ILL

from any disorder of the **STOMACH, LIVER** or **KIDNEYS,** or if your bowels are inactive at times, or you should suffer from headaches, get a 50 cent bottle of **SEVEN BARKS** of your druggist. If you are run down and don't feel as young and chipper as you used to, give **SEVEN BARKS** a fair trial; it will purify your blood, clear your system and brain, and make life worth living. It is absolutely harmless, is highly palatable, and will not disturb the most delicate stomach.

For sale at druggists at 50 cents per bottle. Don't fail to try it. Address **LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.**

Proposed amendments to the Constitution submitted to the citizens of this Commonwealth for their approval or rejection, by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended, by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and co-ordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such manner as shall be provided by rules of court, and each court to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

WE want county representatives to take exclusive sale of the greatest disinfectant ever known; secure a county and a business that pays handsomely. Radium Spray Co., Curry Bldg., Pittsburg.

DR. WILLIAMS, Chiropodist

Let him cure your Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails.

Don't suffer any more, because he will cure you, at 243 3rd. Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Certainly You Want the

Best Insurance

You can get for the money. Then see

John F. Gray & Son

for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

OFFICE

Crider's Stone Bl'dg

High Street,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,

BEST QUALITIES

—(OF)—

ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS

COALS

Also All Linds of

Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning. Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

TELEPHONE CALLS:

Bell 1312

Commercial 422

To The Ladies!

Mrs. Bertha Rupp is having a Complete Line of Famous and Perfect Fitting, for all figures,

CORSETS

and will be glad to have the ladies call and be fitted.

Prices $1.00 and Upward

Mrs. Bertha Rupp

426 East College Avenue,

STATE COLLEGE. - PENNA.

Concrete Sidewalks

Greatly add to the appearance and enhance the value of a property.

Our practical experience enables us to give you first-class work in this line.

Rhoads & Knisely,

CONTRACTORS IN STONE AND CONCRETE WORK

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

FOR SALE!

Spring Wagon, Buggy and Two Sets Harness.

TONER A. HUGG

MILESBURG, PENNA.

WANTED!

Local and traveling salesmen representing our reliable goods. Any man of good appearance who is not afraid of work can make this satisfactory and permanent business. Write at once for terms. Outfit free. Territory unlimited. Big money can be made. Apply quick.

Allen Nursery Co.,

38-4m. Roceshter, N. Y.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,

Bellefonte for Mill Hall 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.

Leave,

Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

Ice Cream

Made from Pure, Rich Cream,

ALL FLAVORS.

Wholesale and Retail

Specil Attention paid to Picnics, Festivals, Fairs, Etc.

Orders for any quantity desired filled on shortest possible notice.

We Deliver to Local Points.

Write or Phone Your Orders to

H. G. EBBS,

Both Phones. MILESBURG, PA.

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,

RENTS COLLECTED.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

SUMMER VACATIONS

Summer!

Vacation ime!

Have you fixed yours yet?

The Pennsylvania Railroad Summer Excursion Book, just issued, contains routes and rates to about eight hundred of the leading resorts in America.

It may be obtained of any Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad for Ten Cents, or will be mailed, post-paid, by Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of Twenty-five cents.

Summer excursion tickets, with liberal return limits, by which you may make a trip of a day, a week, a month, or a sojourn for the whole summer, are now on sale by Ticket Agents, who will gladly assist you in selecting your route and resort.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository

A cure guaranteed if you use

D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Texas, writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Prices, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

SOLD IN BELLEFONTE BY C. M. PARISH

Call for Free Sample

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE

FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

DREER'S SEEDS are reliable

Used by successful amateurs and market gardeners for over 72 years. Our

GARDEN BOOK

tells how to grow vegetables and flowers and is profusely illustrated with colored plates and photo-engravings. A valuable guide to all who plant. Write, or call for a copy. FREE.

HENRY A. DREER

714 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

Here and There.

For beautiful skin, use "Cydonine."

Mrs. Gertrude Reolpe, of Pittsburg, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burns Crider.

William A. Reeser, of Winchester, Ohio, is enjoying a visit with relatives and friends in Centre County.

Miss Margaret Miles, of Centre Hall, was the guest of Miss Nora Stover during the week of the county fair.

Our good friend, Isaac Williams, of Howard, was a recent visitor to Bellefonte and while in town honored us with a social call.

J. H. Harpster, one of Philipsburg's efficient mail carriers, is enjoying this week with his family on a visit to their old homestead near Port Matilda.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Smith and Mrs. Charles Pennington and daughter, Lillian, of State College, spent Sunday at the home of their mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, on Bishop Street.

Mrs. Margaret Hutchison has been quite ill the past week at her home in East Howard Street. Her many friends will rejoice to see her quickly recover and be about in her usually good health.

Mrs. Jesse Derstine on Tuesday evening gave a linen shower at her home on Lamb Street in honor of Miss Keturah Rider, whose marriage to Van Jodon will be solemnized some time this month.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Royer, of Tyrone, were Bellefonte visitors on Sunday, being called here by the illness of Mr. Royer's mother, Mrs. Harrison Kline. Fortunately the latter's condition is not at all serious.

Dick Weston, of Bellefonte, has won a place as substitute fullback on the State College varsity football eleven. He was in the greater part of the game last Saturday against Gettysburg and made a good showing for himself.

LeRoy Locke, a son of Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Locke, of Bellefonte, is a freshman at Haverford and on Saturday, last, he made a place on the varsity football eleven. He is a strong, heady player and has a brilliant career before him.

J. M. Lykens and two interesting daughters, Misses Stella and Eva, of Scotia, were among the visitors in town for the fair last week. Mr. Lykens is one of the substantial citizens of Scotia and is a brother of G. C. Lykens, of East Curtin Street.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bush Calloway on Monday evening entertained the Bellefonte Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, the husbands of the daughters and also the Sons of the American Revolution. A most enjoyable evening was spent by all present.

Everybody is glad to see Sidney Kiefer about on the streets again and more than glad to know that he will soon have the use of both eyes. The automobile accident in which he figured a short time ago gave him a close call, but he managed to pull through without the loss of either eye. For some time to come he will be compelled to wear dark glasses.

Reuben Cronemiller, of Scotia, was a genial visitor in Bellefonte on Tuesday. When the Scotia mines closed down some months ago Mr. Cronemiller went to work at State College. The night works was more than he could stand, however, and he was in town to consider several propositions, any one of which he could fill to the entire staisfaction of his employers. He is a valuable man and would make good in any position where conscientious effort and loyalty to his employer would be appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hartman on Friday evening of last week gave a birthday anniversary, surprise party in honor of their son, Alvin. All present had an enjoyable time. Following games and music delicious refreshments were served. The guests included Benner Shuey, Christian Hoy, Ralph Sampsel, Edgar W. Sommers, Allen Hoy, Carrie Miller, Margery Miller, Beatrice Ray, Willard Pardoe, Romie Reish, Margeret Breon, Catherine Hoy, Loren Ray, Miriam Hazel, Miles Hoy, Minnie Shuey, Harry Hoy, Lester Shuey, Claude Whitehill, Mildred Whitehill, M. Pearl Hoy, A. Myra Hoy, Miss E. Hartman and Ed. Hartman.

Miss Rosella Dale, the sweet and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Dale, of Lemont, became suddenly ill on Wednesday of last week. It was at first thought she was suffering from stomach trouble. Drs. Kidder and Woods, who were in attendance, pronounced her case to be one requiring an immediate operation for appendicitis and she was removed to the Bellefonte hospital. The operation proved to be a most difficult one, the appendix having become adhered to her side. She was extremely weak following the operation and has since been in a critical condition. A host of warm and admiring friends of the young lady and also of her parents earnestly hope for her speedy and complete recovery.

Elmer Stump, J. C. Burroughs and Harry Jodon, three Centre County boys who were at Austin at the time of the flood, spent Sunday in Bellefonte. All three were working for the Bell telephone company and were digging a hole in the street, twenty-five feet distant from the path of the flood, when the dam broke. They were thus enabled to escape to the hills. The house in which they boarded was swept away. Elmer Stump had a bank book, a razor and numerous other articles washed away, but his bank book was found quite a distance below Austin and returned to him. He showed it to friends while in town. The boys returned to Austin to resume work on Tuesday.

The Y. M. C. A. "Star Course" entertainments for the winter were begun last night, the first number being musical favorites. The schedule for the season follows; November 29, John B. Ratte; December 20, The Anitas; January 24, Jess Pugh & Co.; March 29, Physical Culture. Reserved seats will be on sale at the Y. M. C. A. on the day before each entertainment. Secretary Weston announces that the talent for this season will cost twice as much as it did last year and that he is confident the several entertainments will more than come up to the expectations of the public. The several entertainments were recommended to Secretary Weston by the Redpath Lyceum Bureau, which ranks among the best in the country.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Hayes are at Haddon Hall, Atlantic City.

A fine line of seamless hot water water bottles just received at Green's.

J. Malcolm Laurie, of Winburne, was in Bellefonte for the fair last week.

State College plays the Cornell football eleven, at Cornell, on Saturday, next.

Mrs. Joseph Baker, of Watsontown, is visiting this week with Bellefonte friends.

Mrs. Gray Hartsock was a recent guest at the home of her aunt, Mrs. J. Kennedy Johnston.

Mrs. Patsy Stewart is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Mary Miller, in Hagerstown, Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Smull, of Smullton, were Bellefonte visitors between trains yesterday.

Prof. C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, is this week attending the State Sunday School convention in Pittsburg.

A number of young folks last night gave a masquerade dance at the Logan Hose house. It was the first function of the kind of the season.

The Bellefonte High School football eleven will play the Lock Haven Reserves on Hughes field, in Bellefonte, on Saturday afternoon, next.

Mrs. F. W. Crider departed today for a ten days' trip to Philadelphia and Elizabeth, N. J. At the latter place she will visit with her daughter, Mrs. Charles K. Rath.

Gov. R. B. Glenn, of North Carolina, last night addressed a large and appreciative audience in the Court House on the liquor problem. His remarks were followed with close attention by all.

Bill Beezer is doing duty as a special policeman this week, taking the place of Daley Justice. The latter sprained his wrist while arresting a man at the county fair last week and since that time has been "on the shelf."

A delicious supper will be served at the home of Mrs. Jennie R. Hastings on Thursday, October 19, at which the tickets will be 50 cents. The proceeds will be for the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church.

Rev. Dr. George E. Hawes the new pastor of the Presbyterian church, will arrive in Bellefonte with his family tomorrow to stay. Dr. Hawes will occupy the pulpit in the Presbyterian church beginning with Sunday, next.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hinman Gibson and little daughter Margaret, are expected up from Rutherford, N. J., next week for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook. They had planned returning with Mrs. Cook but were detained at home by bad colds.

Mr. and Mrs. John Curtin are receiving congratulations on the birth yesterday of a fine little son. Both mother and babe are getting along nicely. Making the happy event all the more interesting was the fact that the young man was born on his mother's birthday anniversary.

Miss Mary Blanchard returned home on Sunday morning after a delightful trip abroad. She was accompanied on her tour by Mrs. Wistar Morris, Miss Wood, a niece of Mrs. Morris, and also Miss Anne Blanchard. While abroad they had the rare pleasure of making an automobile tour through the chateau country in France.

While in town a day or two ago ex-Sheriff Cyrus Brungart dropped into "The Republican" office and remarked that he wanted to advance his subscription and moreover that he wanted to do it in a hurry. Before we could even ask why he was in such haste, Mr. Brungart remarked that he wanted to pay up on his subscription before the campaign got too hot and he got too mad at us. Laying all jokes aside, its a pity so much good nature as Mr. Brungart carries about should remain nailed fast to the Democratic post. We should like to see the big fellow come over to our side of the fence. Come over, Sheriff, the water's fine.

Philip F. Garbrick, whose friends are legion, came home from Kane last week and donned his uniform with the Coleville band for the several concerts at the county fair. Phil is employed as a glass cutter at Kane. He would much rather be working in Bellefonte, but the wages at Kane are more attractive and Phil naturally figures that the present is always the best time to rake in the golden dollars. He returned to Kane on Monday, but before going away he called at "The Republican" office and advanced his subscription and also turned the accompanying votes over to one of the hustling candidates in the contest for the Ford automobile to be given away free by this newspaper.

Wilbur Burkholder, the genial and very efficient assistant to Harry Hutchison, ticket agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad in Bellefonte, gave his numerous friends a real surprise this week. On Saturday night Wilbur departed for New York. And on Tuesday he was married to Miss Bertha O. Duck, of that city. The young couple are popular with a wide circle of friends, all of whom wish them much happiness in their married life. On their return from their honeymoon trip Mr. and Mrs. Burkholder will go to housekeeping in the Shoemaker residence, at the corner of High and Spring Streets. The bride is a former resident of Spring Mills and is a daughter of Michael B. Duck. The wedding ceremony was performed by her brother, Rev. E. M. Duck, at his church in Jersey City and was witnessed by only a few intimate friends of the contracting parties.

Our hat is off to the Coleville band. One might travel many miles before finding a better aggregation of musicians. The concerts at the county fair last week won numerous words of praise for the band, all of which was justly merited. Incidentally, it might be remarked that the Pennsylvania Railroad officials at Tyrone are still endeavoring to land the Coleville band leader, Sam. Bryant, and without betraying any secrets we would throw out the tip that Sam. expects to remain right here in Bellefonte during the winter if his business makes it worth while. It will require a very few dollars additional a month to keep Sam. in the one place he likes best of all, and if he lands back in Tyrone it will be chiefly our own fault. Bellefonte citizens have an opportunity to keep the Coleville band intact, and our suggestion is to keep your eye on Sam. Bryant.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Heverly, of Duncansville, last week enjoyed a visit with relatives and friends in Bellefonte.

Robert Fry this week returned to his work in the P. R. R. shops at Tyrone. He had been laid up with rheumatism for a week or more.

Rally Day services will be held in St. John's Reformed Sunday school next Sunday morning, at 9:45 o'clock. All are cordially invited to this service.

Mrs. W. L. Steele, Jr., departed yesterday for Pine Glenn where she will attend the wedding today of her sister, Miss Iva M. Askey, and Webster Burkey.

On Tuesday afternoon Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt departed for Lewistown and Johnstown to attend the missionary and synodical meetings of the Reformed church.

Mr. and Mrs. James Uzzle and the latter's cousin, Miss Ella Eisenhower, and David Chambers, all of Snow Shoe, visited Bellefonte in the Chambers automobile yesterday and spent several hours here shopping and greeting friends.

On Saturday, October 7, at noon, William M. Gates and Miss Ethel P. Leathers, both of Mt. Eagle, were married at the Bellefonte Reformed church parsonage by Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt. The hearty good wishes of their many friends attend them.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon there will be interesting flag-raising exercises at the New High School Building. The scholars of both buildings will join in the singing of patriotic songs and address s will be delivered by D. F. Fortney and Professor Jonas E. Wagner.

A pretty event will be the wedding today of Webster Burkey, of Conemaugh, and Miss Iva M. Askey, of Pine Glenn. The ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride's father, Robert Askey, at Pine Glenn, with Rev. William B. Cook, Jr., of Karthaus, officiating.

Dr. Thomas C. VanTries has been invited to deliver his lecture, "Echoes from the Southland," in the African Methodist Episcopal church of Bellefonte on Friday evening, October 20. This lecture will differ from the one given before the Veterans Club at Centre Hall by the omitting of some parts of that address and the introducing of several other subjects relating to the South, but not considered at that time. Those who have heard Dr. VanTries have been well repaid for their trouble. The admission will be free. A collection will be lifted which will be for the benefit of the A. M. E. church. Refreshments will be served by the Board of Stewardesses.

AGAINST PENITENTIARY

Grangers at Centre Hall Opposed to Locating Prison Near that Place.

Centre Hall grangers are opposed to having the proposed new State penitentiary located near that place. At a meeting of the grangers the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved by Progress Grange, No. 96, Patrons of Husbandry, in regular session assembled in Grange Arcadia, at Centre Hall, October 7th, 1911, that we are opposed to locating the State Penitentiary in this vicinity for the reason that it would be the means of driving out hundreds of our best and well to do people, forcibly dispossessing them of their homes, which represent the toil and labor of our ancestors for more than a century, for no better purpose than to establish a community of criminals which would add nothing to the material wealth or prosperity of our community, nor give employment to free labor; it would also close many of our public schools, deplete the membership of our churches, benevolent and charitable societies by the forced removal of our best and most industrious citizens who would be compelled to seek homes in other localities thus proving a great hardship to our people."

Junior Oratorical Contest.

Miss Dorothy R. Jenkins won first prize, $10 in gold, and Miss Ruth E. Kline won second prize, $5 in gold, at the annual Junior Oratorical Contest of the Bellefonte High School, held on Friday evening of last week. The attendance was not so large as would have been the case had not a heavy shower come up during the evening. The several participants in the contest acquitted themselves with credit and all present greatly enjoyed the exercises. The program rendered was as follows:

"A Brave Boy"..... .....Hazel Johnson
"Her Bethlehem".....Sarah S. Shuey
"The Fire That Kindles Power"
.....Joseph Ceader.
"A White Robe"...Margaret D. Gilmour
"The Teacher the Hope of America"
.....Harold Ward
"Taken at the Flood"..... ...Ruth Wetzel
"Treasure Trove"... .....Ruth E. Kline
"Aspirations of the American People"
.....W. Talmage Hafer
"His Mother".....Dorothy R. Jenkins
"The Development of the Alms-house"
.....Basil F. Mott

"The Girl in the Taxi."

The greatest event of the present theatrical season in Bellefonte will be the initial appearance of that widely heralded play, adapted from the French, entitled "The Girl in the Taxi", which will be at Garman's Opera House on Wednesday evening, October 18. It is said to be one big scream from curtain to curtain. Any attempt to describe the play in a limited space would be futile. There isn't a slow minute in the entire performance and the fun is so fast and furious as to keep the audience stirred up from start to finish. The prices for seats will be 35 cents, $1 and a few at $1.50.

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My Dear Sir:

I am indeed very grateful to you for your kindness in bringing to me this day the Royal Union Co's check for $1009.34 being in full payment of policy 31940 held by my late husband Harry Gates. I am also very much indebted to you for your persistency in getting my husband to take out this policy only two years ago. It was only by your earnest support that he made application. I want you to express to the Royal Union Co. my sincere thanks for their promptness in sending me this check (dated Sept. 2nd.) for the amount of my husband's policy.

Wishing you and the Royal Union the greatest success and again thanking you most sincerely. I remain very sincerely yours.

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